

# LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

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Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Friday, September 21, 1973

## Room Burns Out in East Funkhouser

Afternoon blaze exposes inadequate safety precautions in dorm. Extinguishers inoperable while alarms fail to work.

by Jim Katzaman

Last Saturday a fire burned out a room on the third floor of Funkhouser East. It pointed out to many of the residents a possible danger which threatens as a result of laxity on the part of the administration and inadequate preparations by the students for such an emergency.

The fire started in room E-310 and was caused by a plugged in heating coil left sitting on a desk. Quickly the room and the entire hall filled with a heavy black smoke. The normal procedure for such an occurrence is for someone to sound the alarm, have everyone close room windows and doors and use the readily available fire extinguishers to fight the blaze. This is what should have happened; it did not.

Last summer it was discovered that several of the fire extinguishers in the dorm were discharged, thus rendering them useless for any effective fire control. Learning of this, the counselors reported the situation to the maintenance department for them to take action. Nothing was done.

On Thursday night, September 6, a fire drill was carried out in accordance with state fire law requirements. It was at this time the counselors learned that several of the fire bells were out of operation. As a result many people had to be awakened personally by the counselors as they went through to check the rooms. Under emergency conditions there might not have been time for such courtesies.

As a result of these problems coming to light the counselors made up a list of troublesome items and forwarded them to Dean Marquette. The problems de-

scribed were faulty extinguishers and fire bells. This list was reported to have been passed on a full week before last Saturday's fire. No action has yet been taken to correct the situation at this writing.

When the blaze did break out those same bells did not ring. It also happened that the extinguishers on the third floor were among those not in operation. Therefore, the evacuation of the dorm was not as rapid as it could have been and extinguishers had to be brought up from lower floors to do the job.

But not all of the story rests among equipment failures. The residents too showed a degree of ineptness on their part by mildly panicking. Windows and doors were left open. Not only might this have helped fan the fire, but also resulted in smoke damage to the rooms of which the residents had left the doors open. After having a fire drill barely a week before it seemed that many displayed a surprising talent for short term memory.

Everything considered, several questions arise: How safe are Funkhouser and other dorms should fires or other emergencies occur? Does the College take adequate safety precautions and react rapidly enough to provide the students who pay for it the security they deserve? Should word of past events get to the proper authorities, will the College's fire insurance be altered by the company or cancelled outright? Can students be taught to follow emergency procedures?

These are questions begging to be answered, and soon.

## New Profs Arrive at LVC

Dr. Frederick P. Sample, president of Lebanon Valley College, has announced the recent appointment of Dr. Stephen E. Williams to the college faculty as assistant professor of biology.

In the fall semester, Dr. Williams will teach a plant physiology course, and in spring, a botany course.

Before his appointment with Lebanon Valley, Dr. Williams was a lecturer at Cornell University for three years.

He has co-authored numerous published articles helpful to agriculturalists and botanists primarily concerning the jackbean fruit and *Drosera*.

Also announced was the appointment of Dr. Ann L. Henninger to the college faculty as assistant professor of biology beginning September, 1973.

Dr. Henninger recently arrived in Lebanon County after obtaining the Ph.D. in physiology in May from the University of Michigan while holding a teaching fellowship there.

On July 1, Mrs. Ann K. Monteith assumed the post of director of public relations, and two recent graduates, Peggy A. Whorl and Harold D. Ulmer, joined the staff as assistants in public relations.

Mrs. Monteith, who has been a member of the public relations staff since April, 1966, previously served as associate in public relations, director of publications, and since February of this year, as acting director of public relations. She is a graduate of Bucknell University.

Miss Whorl, a native of Glen Rock, transferred to Lebanon Valley College

from Wheaton College in Illinois in 1971. She is well-known to LVC audiences for her many roles in college dramatic and musical productions.

A native of Ackermanville, Mr. Ulmer most recently lived in Ephrata where his father is pastor of Hope United Methodist Church. While at Lebanon Valley, he was a member of Alpha Psi Omega national service honor society. He received the Bachelor of Arts degree in English from the college in May.

Dr. Owen A. Moe, Jr. has been appointed as assistant professor of chemistry beginning September, 1973.

He will teach a senior level course in biochemistry and an accompanying biochemistry laboratory as well as a sophomore level kinetics and equilibrium laboratory.

Awarded the National Institute of Health Postdoctoral Fellowship for 1971-1973, Dr. Moe was attending Cornell University researching the use of fluorescence spectroscopy to study the mechanisms by which enzyme catalyzed reactions occur.

Thomas V. Rush of Phoenixville will assume duties as assistant professor of sociology beginning this fall.

Mr. Rush has served on the faculties of the University of Pittsburgh, Temple University, where he received an NIMH traineeship, and Rhode Island College. An expert in social methodology, social statistics criminology, social stratification, and the family, Mr. Rush will teach social theory as well as an introductory course at Lebanon Valley.



-photo by don hostetter

Members of the Class of 1977 embark upon the Project Hike through the heart of beautiful downtown Annville.

## The Frosh Army Goes on Maneuvers

by Robin Monroe

You are about to join forces with the new Frosh Blue Hat Army. Your assignment, if you dare (not) to accept it, is a never ending trek (actually only a half mile) to the Grove.

But that is not all! While on these fast paced maneuvers you must learn name, major, dorm (possibly room number for future maneuvers), and hometown of all approaching potential enemies whether male or female.

If questioned by any commanding PROJECT leader, divulge all known information to them immediately. However, faulty facts or none at all will place you on the punishment list which is enforced later by General Jim Kowalchuk.

Over 300 terrified male and female Blue Hat privates (not to be confused with White Hats) volunteered to undertake this basic training. Pairing up in twos and in some cases threes (lucky guy with two chicks), they departed at 18:00 sharp for the destination.

Between the sound of blowing whistles and questioning PROJECT sergeants these privates began the task of meeting their classmates. Most of the time it was just to say "Hi. My name is..." TWEET! Onward, Comrades, onward.

Finally, all the frosh with perspiration pouring down and minds totally baffled reached the Grove only to find hot dogs and baked beans for all their effort.

After dinner, they set up a temporary camp upon the bug-infested hill to learn a few rousing cheers from the inspiring cheerleaders.

Now the point we had all been waiting for - the penalties for the guilty parties. The first penalty on the list was a lecture on SEX followed by skits. To some of the victims K.P. duty would have been easier than being a dragon, a bridge and a gurgling brook, blades of grass, a tire, and many more zany characters.

As could be expected an uprising

took place. One of the male regiments led by Jim "The Football" Donnelly decided it would be nice if one of the General's aides had a little refreshing dip before completion of all inflections.

Since the General's aide had some

speaking problems after his swim, Ken Bickel assumed control of the unit. There were more skits until it was time to return to the home barracks for a rest and shower.

## A Question of Unity

Again this year as in uncountable years gone by, Lebanon Valley College is being treated to one of the more absurd practices on this and any other campus. We refer to the present setup of the freshmen orientation program. Through ridiculous methods it strives to reach an unrealistic goal. We think that the time has come to make the needed corrections.

We propose that once and for all the college see fit to eliminate the incomprehensible custom of requiring the freshmen to wear dinks and name badges. There are several sound reasons for such a move. For one, no one has apparently yet discovered a conflict of interest as the college through the *L-Book* and White Hats orders freshmen to wear the dinks which can be obtained only by *paying* for them at the college book store. We feel if freshmen are supposed to do something stupid they should not be obligated to add insult to their own injury by purchasing this apparel of questionable dignity. With college fees rising each year at quite a moderate rate there is no reason for not providing allocations to cover the acquisition of dinks and name badges. But the whole problem of who should pay for them can easily be solved by not ordering them in the first place.

One reason that has been advanced for the wearing of dinks is that by doing such there is instilled among the freshmen a feeling of class identity and unity. An idea along those lines might carry some weight in high school but it certainly does not hold water in college. Because of transfers, dropouts, and the general mixing of different class members in the same courses, the idea of class unity has gone by the wayside if indeed it was ever a factor at all. Yes, there are presently administrative structures to attend to the business of each class. However, we submit that the only reason such systems are set up for each class is to decide how to spend the ever-growing money in the class treasuries. Each year out of every student's tuition a certain amount is extracted and channeled into his respective class treasury. Too often class meetings are

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## a question of unity

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placed into the context of "now that we have the money what do we do with it?", rather than "let us do this if we can get the money for it." It is then a matter of a reversal of motivation as the theory of class organization faces the reality of it. (A notable exception seems to be the class of 1975 as this organization has tried to be inventive thus relegating the problem of how to spend its money as secondary to providing entertainment for the entire campus. But this is the only example which comes to mind.) Thus, dinks and name badges have very little to do with the organization of a class whereas money aids as a cureall. Should there be some doubt in your mind ask yourself this question at your next overcrowded class meeting (if you go): "Based on the people in attendance, does this mean that only 16 in my class wore a dink and name badge?"

Undoubtedly the only areas on campus where there really is a sense of identity and unity are the various fraternity and sorority organizations. Indeed these are voluntary for the student as he does have the choice whether or not to join such an organization. Fraternal organizations have initiation procedures which serve their purposes and the student has a right to choose. Honestly, what more needs to be done to initiate new students than the rigors of college boards?

All this is not to say that the Freshmen Orientation Board should be abandoned. Quite the contrary, it can fulfill its supposed purposes by doing exactly what its name implies, to orient the new student to his new surroundings. We fully realize that on a campus of this magnitude such an effort can take on Herculean proportions, but with proper organization on the part of the White Hats their burden should be alleviated within a week. Admittedly a scavenger hunt scouring the campus for answers is a quick and easy way to accomplish things.

There is one important point which we think must be remembered. The orientation board should act in an advisory capacity to the new students, not as supreme rulers. Certainly we have taken big steps to reorient ourselves along these lines in the space of the last few years. But it is time that we made the change total and signify it by finally casting off that last ridiculous vestage of the old order — the name badge and dink.

Recognizing the ability of the bulletin boards in the College Center to serve as adequate conveyors of immediate news to the general student population of the College, La Vie has decided to experiment with a slightly different format. Evident in this issue is a lessening of the emphasis on news and a new focus on student views. We feel that this alteration will better serve the needs of the students by providing a springboard for discussion of issues among all those associated with the College. We welcome reactions to our new policy.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir:

At its business meeting on May 3, 1973, the faculty voted unanimously in favor of the following motion:


It was moved and seconded that the faculty extend to the students who worked so assiduously in preparing for the 3rd Annual Arts Festival its congratulations for a job well done and for

exemplary results in their exhibition of college and community spirit, and that the secretary be authorized to so inform the coordinator of the Arts Festival Committee, Miss Vickie Hancock, and the editor of La Vie.

Sincerely yours,  
William Fairlamb  
Secretary to the Faculty  
Lebanon Valley College

# NICE JUNK

BEN NEIDEIGH



Texans have long been renowned for the superiority, in sheer volume if not quality, of their collective persona and product. Their jackrabbits are bigger, their oil wells deeper, their ball parks more elaborate, their chili con carne spicier . . . I could go on and on, of course. But you know all about this phenomina anyway. Few non-Texans have failed to note derisively that with all of that verbal waste being flung about, the sewers of Texas had better be the biggest in the world! But Texas can, as of August past, claim one distinction which is verifiable: in Texas, the murderers do a bigger and better job than anywhere else.

I refer of course to the shocking revelation of the mass homosexual abduction-murders of young boys by Dean Corll, Elmer Henley, and David Brooks. As I write this, Texas officials have unearthed 27 bodies with the possibility of more being found after this has been completed. The body count officially makes Corll, Henley, and Brooks the most effective slayers (unrelated to mob violence) in the history of U.S. criminal recording. They have surpassed the 25 victims of former U.S. murder champion Juan Corona of California. Now you can

argue that Corona should still hold the title since he had no help in committing his slayings, while the Texas case is strictly a group effort. But no matter. According to Brooks, Corll did most of the killing anyway, with some help from Henley. Thus, in the last analysis, Corll should, posthumously, get the cigar, if for no other reason than affording the women of our nation a novel way of riding themselves of bothersome suitors.

Of course, Texas has long had an unstated history of bigger and better bloodshed. The Alamo was the first—185 dead Texans and the thanks of a grateful nation was the result. History teachers everywhere rejoiced at this prime cut from the heart of Bloody American self-sacrifice. The Texas Rangers followed, and how many outlaws have tasted hot lead from Ranger guns! Indeed, the entire Wild West mystique owes greatly to the Texas variety of shooting and bleeding, despite the contributions of Kansas, Arizona, Nevada, and Arkansas to the lawlessness tradition. When the cowboys became extinct, they were replaced by a new breed: the madmen. Lee Harvey Oswald, assuming you believe the Warren Report, was the prototype. I mean, really, you have to

be nuts to go to Russia to live, and to marry one of them. . .cheez, its Un-American! And what's worse, he was aiming for Jackie! He knew she was hanging around with Ari even before Jack was untimely demised! What a thing to do after loosing the baby! And a good motive for an unstrung, misogynist pinkocreepie.

(An aside . . . we shouldn't pin too much on poor Lee. According to Peter Knobler or somebody, it was all Nell Connally's idea, anyway. See, according to P.K., she had a hatpin full of supercurare or something and when the police motorcycles started to backfire, she swung around and stuck Jack with the hat pin. The poison immediately rushed to his brain and created a blood pressure imbalance which blew the top of his head off from the inside. Then she shot John C. with a silenced derringer just to make it look good. Seems she had a crush on Lyndon . . . at any rate, is it any wonder that she and Jackie haven't spoken since?)

Jack Ruby was flippo too, of course. Why else would he have hired Melvin Belli to defend him? Belli was always more into Perry Masonism anyway.

The Texas Tower sniper put it all into perspective. He wasn't particularly mad at anyone, he simply acted on general principle: people die if you shoot them right, and I have a gun, so why not? Admittedly its not the thing to do unless you're ready to cash in — the Austin police really lunched him in the end — but, as they say, what a way to go! Killing for the first time became a true form of therapy. The sniper may not have been sane at the time, but he wasn't tense, either.

That brings us up to Corll, Henley, and Brooks. What it amounts to is simply that Dean and the boys had a truly twisty way of blowing off steam. Perhaps they should have thought the whole thing out a bit. After all, Corll could have had Henley and Brooks round up dogs instead of little boys lost, and instead of the Government they'd only have the A.S.P.C.A. to worry about. Boys were probably more scarce, too. No wonder Dean eventually went after Elmer (his fatal mistake, if you've followed the news reports). Meat is hard enough to get nowadays, without going after the choice cuts. Then again, a lot of people I know are saying that you have to be nuts to buy steak at current prices.

The sad thing about this mass murder, aside from the death, is that Texas is bound to get nothing out of it. Heck, Dean Corll got his rocks off, the lawyers involved are going to get a lot of money, Henley and Brooks have loads of free publicity (not to mention the manufacturer of the plastic trash bags the dead boys were buried in), but The Average Texan gets nothing.

Why not parlay all of this death and destruction into an asset? The public is deeply in love with gore; football, bull fights, and the Indy 500 prove that. Why not give the public a place where their basest instincts are released. I can see it all now: "Murderland U.S.A." State-owned and -operated, built on a tract of land outside Dallas, a stone's throw from Texas Stadium, home of the Cowboys. Free cap pistols for the kiddies. An entire funway of shooting galleries, target ranges, and concessions featuring Bowie knives and broadaxes. An acid-throwing booth, perhaps. Kewpie dolls that bleed when they're stabbed. I am sure all of the above would be quite popular. But best of all . . . there would have to be a museum!

Great killers of history, on display  
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## Insight

by Howard Edgar Moore

Somewhere deep within the bowels of one of the more ancient edifices on campus there is a well concealed, apparently seldom used door. At first glance it may be taken for merely another broom closet, or perhaps as an overflow housing unit for a couple of hapless frosh. But be ye not deceived. This unassuming portal is in fact the entrance to the departmental offices of the clandestine, secretive Department of Applied Mediocrity, known simply as DAM for short.

Laboring tirelessly around the clock, DAM personnel seldom see the light of day. Specialized teams of experts toil endlessly in virtual oblivion, denying themselves the praise lesser men would demand from the masses for similar feats of valor. Hour upon hour they spend, intently studying the urban renewal plans of Nero, the staff selection procedures of the Nixon administration, the engineering plans of the Edsel division of Ford Motor Company and the public speaking techniques of Tricia Nixon. Only those achievements which can pass the difficult seven point inanity and ludicrousness test are even considered for scrutiny and possible adaptation by this august body of devoted employees.

Their reward is in the recognition their contributions to the college evoke from grateful members of the campus community. Who has not paused at some point in the day to reflect upon the ingenuity responsible for the doors at the main entrance to the College Center? How can one fail to see a higher intellect at work in the location of restroom facilities for the handicapped in the basement of the aforementioned structure? Surely no small intelligence is evidenced here.

And what of the miraculous heating and air conditioning systems in the chapel? Were these the product of minds unworthy of our recognition? And what of the public address system in this most imposing of all campus buildings? The pinpoint sound direction devices — the product of years of testing with tin cans and twine — successfully block out all intelligible speech beyond

the first three rows of seats, a feat thought impossible by leading acoustic experts from around the world.

And mention must be made of the cooperative effort of the entire DAM staff in the planning and execution of the interior decoration scheme for the snack bar. Space does not permit a listing of the numberless architectural atrocities which were passed over by the team of dedicated experts, but the source of the extant facility's features has finally come to light. The 100,000 watt lighting system was modeled after the shop lights in the service bay area of Penny's Auto Center in Lebanon Plaza; while credit for the actual floor plan must go to the universal style utilized in the mens' rooms of Howard Johnson's Restaurants on the Pa. Turnpike.

And, of course, the ventilation system. This ingenious life support engine — which normally blows at five to ten miles per hour, but with occasional gusts up to fifty — is in actuality an offshoot of a wind tunnel design perfected by Boeing at their Seattle plant. Who but DAM could have molded these seemingly unrelated factors into one, composite facility?

In the near future DAM will make yet another contribution to the college community; Mediocrity Hall, a large, costly chamber with an infinitesimal scope of uses . . . to be located at the new music building. If all goes as planned, it should be totally obsolete within five years. Yes, DAM does exist . . . an integral part of the campus community. After all, where would LVC be without them?

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Mike Rhoads

## Anything Goes and Miscellany

Once again, a new semester is upon us. We face new courses, new books, and new experiences which will hopefully result in what a typical Chapel-Convocation speaker might enthusiastically term "a broadening of our academic horizons." Yet for many of us returning to continue our quest for intellectual enlightenment, fifteen more hours to be counted toward obtaining a diploma, or some combination of the two, it seems as though we have hardly been away. We slip into old routines once again as if they were somewhat worn (but still comfortable) slippers, barely realizing their presence. The once-endless summer is now only a collection of memories, which sometimes seem to represent only a brief intermission between two acts of an academic play leading inexorably to the climax of graduation.

These musings aside, however, the opening of another school year again reveals some of the peculiarities of life in a small-college, small-town setting. The combination of academic pursuits, extracurricular involvement, and dormitory devilment produces a condition in which the outside world is, if not forgotten entirely, at least relegated to a position of secondary importance. I originally had plans to fill this space with cogent observations about the state of our society, profound analysis of some of the momentous issues which face us as concerned citizens. Whether qualified for such a weighty task or not, I was ready and willing to give it the old college try.

Watergate, of course, was an obvious first topic. What could be more timely than an inspired piece of insight-filled prose regarding this sordid episode of history in the making? But, strangely enough, several days after my return to campus my personal interest in the scandal had subsided to a barely-noticeable level. Even as we approach a classic Constitutional confrontation which could profoundly affect American government for years to come, the topic rarely if ever is even mentioned, either formally or in dormitory bull sessions. *La Vie* has previously printed a rather controversial article strongly condemning the "apathy" of the LVC student body.

### nice junk

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for humanity to come and judge! Let's see, there would have to be an all-Texas section featuring the previously mentioned infamous, plus dioramas of great Texas landmarks in carnage: The Texas Tower, the Dallas School Book Depository, the Sam Rayburn Reservoir, Galveston Beach, to name but a few. And of course, there would have to be pictorial displays of national and world deathplaces: the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles, the rooms of the eight student nurses, the Spahn Movie Ranch or Jay Sebring's house, Ford's Theatre,

This is not the place to definitively determine the existence, origin, or morality of this condition, and with regard to Watergate it is difficult to say whether this manifestation of disinterest is merely a local aberration or a nationwide plea that enough is enough. Suffice it to say, however, that after one week back in the placid Lebanon Valley the multitudinous meanderings of the Watergate maze hardly seemed relevant to the situation at hand.

So, this is not a column about Watergate. Nevertheless, examining this collection of loosely-related nefarious incidents can provide valuable insight into one of the many problems of our times: the failure to communicate. For the theme of communication, or the failure thereof, is at the very heart of the Watergate malaise. The initial bugging of Democratic party headquarters, of course, involved the interception of communications. Attempts by the courts and the Ervin Committee to assign blame rest largely on the exact nature and interpretation of both oral and written communications involving the President and members of his staff. Nixon has based his refusal to surrender tapes of some crucial conversations on the doctrine of "executive privilege" — his alleged right not to communicate. Even the bureaucratic jargon consistently used by aides such as Haldeman ("at this point in time" being only one memorable example) betrays at the very least a desire to distort the process of rational communication through the use of semantic obscurity.

Even if it does turn out that President Nixon's protestations of his own blissful ignorance were correct, we should take little if any comfort in the result. For this would mean that the current Administration was subject to one of the most massive communication breakdowns in modern American history. We could hardly be relieved to learn that our elected Chief Executive, entrusted with life-or-death negotiations requiring extremely accurate intelligence (such as the Soviet wheat deal), could remain in the dark for so long regarding events carried out by his own subordinates (right under his nose, so to speak). To be charitable, however, other Amer-

ican political figures have had similar problems. Just as Nixon gave us the secret bombing of Cambodia, LBJ created his own credibility gap by his devious conduct of the Vietnam War, and George (1000%) McGovern compounded his own miseries by having a slight misunderstanding with Tom Eagleton. Just as Nixon has had his problems with the communications media, so Spiro Agnew (who was before his recent difficulties the epitome of respectable Republicanism) has earned much of his well-deserved reputation for rambunctiousness by blasting television commentators and newspaper columnists with his alliterative arsenal of prodigious polysyllabics. We have not only distorted communications and non-communications, but even well-planned-out attacks on the very processes of communication.

What does this mean to us here at Lebanon Valley? Simply this: we must realize that our small size does not render us immune to these same problems of communication. Many of us remember the uproar created by the erection of the now-infamous fence around the College Center. Certainly much of the commotion caused by this apparently trivial event can be traced to the way in which the matter was handled. The student body was completely unaware that any such thing was under consideration until the deed had been done, just as President Sample had no knowledge of students' views on the subject until it was too late. A breakdown in communications was also evident in last year's Case of the Missing Furniture, as well as in the short-lived controversy regarding a proposed series of modifications in general and distribution requirements. The details of these affairs are common knowledge to most and need not be repeated here. The failure of communication in each instance, though, may be taken as not atypical. This is not an attempt to blame any specific individual or group for the difficulties involved — in most cases the communications process is so complex that it is difficult if not impossible to hold anyone responsible. However, it seems obvious that any and all attempts to prevent these communication gaps could be extremely useful. Hopefully *La Vie* in general and this column in particular can be of some help in this direction. Any suggestions concerning topics of general campus interest which could be covered in this column would be greatly appreciated. Certainly we can survive the Watergate deluge; with luck we can learn from past failures for our future benefit.



Yass Hakoshima will return to Valley's campus for two performances in the Center Theatre, one on September 25 at 8 P.M., the other the next day at 10 A.M.

## Mime Returns to LVC

In an art form which has produced relatively few great practitioners, comparisons of one artist with others seem to be inevitable. Yass Hakoshima, the Japanese mime who will perform at Miller Chapel on September 26, has created a subtle blending of Western and Far Eastern art element, but he does not imitate or derive from anyone.

Yass Hakoshima is the only Japanese performing pantomime in the Western world. He has presented his original program in many European countries and has toured the United States.

*Dance Magazine*, reviewing one of his performances, said: "Hakoshima encourages an almost imperceptible energy to burgeon and gain momentum until he seems to throb with life-action. It is an exciting display of concentration

and control...", and Radio Free Berlin said: "an aspect of absolute pantomime which goes beyond the human, makes one breathless. With the face masked in bronze, he performs nature itself, and that is great, like Marceau's Life."

Yass Hakoshima's repertory includes numbers that embody humor, pathos, frustration, grandeur, and a symbolic struggle for freedom. These works have been created by Yass Hakoshima as a personal statement of his art. Although they have their roots in one of the oldest Japanese dramatic forms, pantomime, Mr. Hakoshima has used his long training of Japanese classic dance and Noh-Movement, as well as Western pantomime, to demonstrate that the art of silent performing can contain dramatic tension of the highest degree.

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John Fenimore . . . . . The

## Athletic Supporter

With the late summer heat-wave now just a memory, and the air feeling a little more like autumn, the fall sports have gotten under way beneath clear skies and high hopes. Primarily that means football to most people, and the grid squad was to open their season last Friday night at Widener, after this column was written. Saturday, September 8th, the Dutchmen looked good in a scrimmage against John Hopkins. A pleasant surprise in the backfield was Gary Rhoads, season with an injury while Paul Thompson looks like he will take up where he left off last year, when as a freshman he had a couple of 100plus rushing days. The backs looked good against Hopkins, busting through the holes made by the offensive line, in particular behind Jack Pumphrey, Jed Uhrich, Bob Pemberton, Frank Litchner, and Scott Hazel.

Although the passing game was a little off, it showed promise, and both Frank Kushler and Ed Boeckel are capable hurlers. Kushler looked particularly impressive running the ball. John Halbleib and Sam Hussey both return as receivers, with Halbleib also lending his talents running back punts and kick-offs, although he had no chance to show his quick feet in the scrimmage.

The defense was stingy giving ground, as usual, while giving the Hopkins' team fits in its attempts to get off a punt. Doug Dahms, Dave Villiotti, Jim Kiernan (also a fine punter), and Al Shortell led the defensive charge, while captain Howie Knudson, Tom Sheaffer, and Tim Reese looked good as linebackers. The defensive backfield will be headed up by Randy Rypich, a sophomore, who missed the scrimmage due to injury.

Coach Lou Sorrentino's coaching crew has added Bill Rakow this season to handle the defensive backfield. Sorrentino and his squad will open the home schedule this Saturday at 1:30 against Dickinson. Last season the Red Devils were 4-4, including a 14-12 victory over the Dutchmen. This time LVC should turn that outcome decisively around.

Last week saw the introduction of soccer as a new varsity sport here with the initiation of coach Jeff Bensing being a bitter one. The Dutchmen booters attempted to gain more varsity experience this past Wednesday against Scranton. They will host Dickinson Saturday morning at 10:30. Captain Lamar Styer leads the team into battle and he is joined by Jim Bevin, Rex Hildebrand, Craig Martin, Chase Howse, Rich Dorset, and Ron Chronister, among others.

Last Saturday was the opening of a promising cross-country season as Lebanon Valley hosted 11 college teams and six high school arrays. Co-captains Bill Phifer and Tom Daly, along with Jay Manwiller, will lead the harriers into the regular season, which opens Saturday, and can be seen run during the course of the Dutchmen football game. Gary Weller and Bill Howard also return for coach Jim Davis.

No early autumn would be entirely complete without intramural football, and this season's would-be jocks have been into their thing for almost two full weeks already. The Resident-Commuter squad looks tough again, but will be hard-pressed in defending as football champs with both Philo and Kalo as capable opposition. APO may prove to be the darkhorse contender this fall.

Kalo won their fifth consecutive supremacy trophy last year, being closely followed in the standings by Philo and the Resident-Commuters. The winner of the football season will be awarded 12 points towards the year-end trophy, given to the organization that has accumulated the most points between now and May. Twelve points are awarded for all major sport championships, which besides football, includes basketball, volleyball, wrestling, track, and softball. Seven points are given for minor sport

championships; the activities being cross-country, squash, weight-lifting, ping pong, paddle-ball, and tennis. Second through sixth place finishers are awarded points on the 9, 7, 5, 3, 1 basis for the major sports, and either 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 points for the minors. The intramural program this year will be under the able auspices of Guy Lesser and Chet Mosteller.

This weekend, with all the action going on across the tracks, gives the students good opportunity to show their support. One other note of questionable importance concerns the football field, generally known as simply the A-field in the past, has been renamed Arnold Field, in honor of the president of the New Penn Motor Express, and not after that popular swine of Green Acres, as has been currently rumored.

## 1973 Preview: Football

by Blaine Packer

*(Editor's note—Where were you when the lights went out? The Dutchman football team went down to Widener last Friday night for a faceoff in the mud. However, because of a lack of artificial lighting the game was postponed until November 17. So while the team remains undefeated the following story is written to provide our readers with a preview of the upcoming season with emphasis on the players to watch.)*

The Flying Dutchmen have twenty-one returning lettermen this season. They include: Seniors—Ed Boeckel quarterback, Jim Kiernan tackle, Howie Knudson linebacker, Guy Lesser safety, Bob Pemberton center, Jack Pumphrey tackle, and Al Shortell end. Juniors—Doug Dahms end, John Halbleib flanker, Frank Kushler quarterback, Frank Lichtner guard, and Tom Sheaffer linebacker. Sophomores—Sam Hussey end, Steve Osborne linebacker, Bob Reinhold end, Randy Rupich fullback, Paul Thompson halfback, Jed Uhrich guard, Tom Uhrich tackle and kicker, and Dave Villotti tackle.

This year's Lebanon Valley team is somewhat defensively oriented, while the offense has speed to be potent. The defense is anchored by team captain Howie Knudson at middle linebacker, Jim Kiernan at tackle, and Al Shortell at end. The bright spots of the offensive team are quarterback Ed Boeckel, center Bob Pemberton, and tackle John Pumphrey. The offense will operate from a pro set formation. John Halbleib has fine speed at end, Tom Uhrich is looking good as a place kicker, and Jim Kiernan lead the conference last year in punting.

The strong point of the L.V.C. football team is quickness and youth. The coaching staff feels the team can beat an opponent by consistently being a step ahead of them. The so-called youth movement is possible because of the many talented sophomores and freshman. A good season seems in store for the mighty Dutchmen of the Lebanon Valley football team.

Here are the players that round out the 1973 football squad: Senior—Scott Hazel, tackle. Junior—Carl Cosslett, safety. Sophomores—Mike Brown, tackle; Harry Englehart, center; Mark Kirms, halfback; Bill Lippincott, end; Ed Muldoon, fullback; Gary Rhoads, fullback; Fred Scheeren, tackle; Tom Scognamiglio, end; and Glenn Walters, flanker. Freshmen—Ricky Boldissar, fullback; Don Borger, linebacker; Keith Davis, halfback; Bill Dunn, center; Tom Ebhart, halfback; Jim Fernandez, end; Dennis Fink, halfback; Ron Gassert, flanker; Bob Kirchoff, quarterback; Bill Miller, linebacker; Ray Modugno, guard;



The Dutchmen soccer team takes on the Moravian representatives in a contest which gave valuable experience to the LVC crew . . . which is one way to describe a 10-0 loss.

-photo by jeff weaver

Tom Nesbitt, linebacker; Mark Osevala, halfback; Jeff Root, halfback; Dave Schleder, halfback; Dennis Stewart, guard; John Truscello, tackle; John Wagner, quarterback; Tom Weber, guard; and Dennis Whitman, flanker.

## 1973 Preview: Cross Country

by Ebe Helm

LVC has a rising unknown power. It doesn't draw much attention, and it is a relatively unknown sport. Hopefully after this year, cross country will have its record speak for itself.

Cross Country undertook a new Strengthening process when it got a new coach in Jim Davis. An LVC runner himself, he knew what had to be done. The two years before his arrival, LVC had a combined record of 4-23, with no outstanding accomplishments. In his first year they won nearly double the total of the previous two, and ended one game below .500. This year the team looks to really do it. They figure to be the strongest LVC cross country team in quite some time; in fact, all the LVC cross country records should be broken this year.

Perhaps the biggest reason for the great success expected, is the incoming freshmen. Led by George Keyes, the freshmen will make the difference between a good season and a great season. George has led the team in time trials and figures to be first or second man the entire year. He is backed up by Randy Smedley, Jeff Neyer and Kevin Clarkson who are also freshmen. The only soph on the team is Jay Manwiller, and he figures to be the other half of the one, two punch, sharing the records with Keyes. The rest of the team includes junior Gary Weller, senior Bill Howard and senior co-captains Bill Phiffer and Tom Daly. The upper classmen seem to be lacking in the early running punch, but they are providing the leadership and the push that makes the team go. The team is very optimistic and they will have a better chance to find out just how good they are in the LVC Invitational which will be on September 15th, at 10 a.m. Everything looks good including a new device which gets the runners really hopping. This is their manager, Sue Bruhar. The team is ready and is predicted to log a 12-4 record. The only other thing needed is your support, so come out on the 15th and give them a look.

## Lust, Vice, Corruption: Putrid Pedagogues

by John Longacre

LVC is one of the finer small, private, liberal arts colleges, but . . .

This article and others will be written to point out this college's faults, or, to show how this college could be made better by the students. This particular article is written to inform students about what they should do if they feel a professor is unqualified to teach here.

Every year, due to retirements, promotions, transfers, or necessity, a few new faculty members are hired. The number of replacements should be larger.

Suppose a department gains some dead wood. The students will learn little or nothing for later use from the professor and thereby will cheapen their degrees. The student may think he/she has it easy and therefore will not complain, for he/she has an easy B or A. Unfortunately, such teachers usually end up ripping off the students with their grading system anyway.

This year, like others, there will be new teachers and old teachers who probably should not be here but will still remain until after most of us have graduated or even died. The reasons: students think that others will complain or leave it to others to complain; that the sometimes lackadaisical administration knows about the teacher; that students should give the teacher a chance; or that the teacher will find out the student complained and therefore put the student in a bad position.

The above are ridiculous. LVC is a business in which a student invests approximately 2200 dollars a year in tuition alone. Why should a student give a professor a chance? Does the business world give the unqualified a chance?

If students do not complain loud and long about a prof at the beginning of the first semester, the professor will remain here at least the next three semesters. The reason is that the administration is somewhat hard of hearing and short on remembering. Add to that the fact that contracts are given to the faculty by the year and contracts are sent out right after the winter break, it is pertinent that students must act fairly early in the first semester or else an unqualified teacher will remain here for at least two years.

Since some courses are offered only every other year in many departments, and are usually upper level courses (i.e. junior and senior courses), a student may be forced to take a course from an un-

qualified teacher and learn little to nothing from him. All because the student did not have the professor fired the year before and the student needs the particular course to graduate or to be able to perform adequately in the business world.

If in the first few weeks of the semester it becomes apparent that a teacher is unqualified or even incompetent, the student(s) who feel(s) so should go to the department head of the prof immediately, and complain. If (or probably when) he/she seems disinterested, go to Dean Marquette, President Sample, or Dean Ehrhart and complain loud and furiously. They will probably at least look into the situation.

The student should not fear the professor finding out about the student's complaints. If the teacher should retaliate, the above is enough to get the teacher fired. Remember, it is your 2200 dollars in tuition and your future career; so do not hesitate to get rid of any dead wood on the faculty. If you give a prof too much of a chance now, you will have little to no chance later.

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## Executive Committee Hears Senate Rules Appeal

by Jim Katzaman

Based on information gathered during *La Vie's* coverage of fire hazards and incidents on the LVC campus, five students decided to petition the Senate to grant a rule change by which the penalties for tampering with fire extinguishers would be made clear and strict. The Senate's rejection of the proposal by Jim Katzaman, Ken Bickel, Ed Moore, Bob Boyer, and Mike Rhoads resulted in an appeal to the Executive Committee by the petitioners.

The following is the statement made by the students:

### Statement to the Senate, 10-16-73

We are here tonight to propose that a change be made in one of our lesser known Senate rules. Rule 3, Section a, reads as follows:

"Tampering with fire extinguishers or the electrical equipment is forbidden. (6-10)"

We feel that the rule as stated should be altered so as to be divided into two different and more clearly defined statutes. These would read as follows:

"Tampering with the electrical equipment is forbidden. (6-10)"

"Tampering with fire extinguishers and fire alarms is forbidden. (10)"

To us it is inconceivable how anything directly affecting as it does the life and limb of dormitory residents can be placed on the same level of punishment as for instance the penalty for tampering with the heaters in one's room. Yes, altering electrical equipment can be a source of fires and that is probably why the present law is on the books. However, fires can be put out with properly functioning fire equipment and the dorms made relatively safe with the fire alarms always ready. Therefore, we are of the opinion that the preservation of the integrity of the fire apparatus commands a higher priority of concern and thus merits special consideration among the rest of the Senate rules. The Senate's sensitivity in this area can only be properly shown by acting immediately in changing the present rule to better define the penalties which will result from the above violations.

The main point of objection which we have regarding the present rule is the variance in the awarding of points for the different offenses encountered in this broad statute. It is our contention that anyone caught tampering with fire equipment should be given an automatic ten points with the ensuing social probation. There should be no special consideration given for those guilty of first offenses. The damage caused by a first offense can be just as fatal as that done by persons for the second time. The mandatory feature of the proposed law would also eliminate the possibility of this or any future Senate's varying the penalties to meet the different personalities of any individual brought before this body under charge of offense. Either the individual shall be considered guilty or innocent. Where the safety of individuals is concerned there cannot be different degrees of guilt for blatant acts. A person losing life or limb in a fire will be in the same situation whether the Senate awards an offender six points or ten points. Since the results of tampering with fire equipment cannot be altered, why then should the penalties for such an offense be varied?

In conclusion, we maintain that it is incumbent upon the Senate to make the changes we propose as soon as possible to show the student body and its detractors (i.e., the

maintenance department which makes grudging repairs to student-damaged equipment) that our government does have a genuine concern for the safety and well-being of those who attend this institution.

The Senate's official position on the proposal, according to President Judy Haines, is as follows:

"The rules for fire extinguishers were not changed because the sliding scale is still deemed the best method to allow the Senate to act fairly in a situation involving fire extinguishers or fire alarms. The feeling of the Senate is that in any case involving flagrant misuse of extinguishers or alarms the accused should receive sufficient points to result in social probation."

A week later the next statement was presented to the Executive Committee:

### Members of the Executive Committee:

On Tuesday evening, October 16, 1973, five students went before the Student Senate with a proposal that the rule regarding tampering with fire equipment be made stronger. The proposal, presented jointly in a signed statement by Jim Katzaman, Ken Bickel, Ed Moore, Mike Rhoads, and Bob Boyer, was rejected. Hearing of this action the five principals have decided to appeal it to the Executive Committee for your consideration.

The premise behind our proposal can be found in the enclosed statement which is identical to the one presented to the Senate. We believe that this statement sums up our feelings on the matter as we presented it to the senators and thus can speak for itself and serve as a possible source of any inquiry which you may have of us on our action.

Supplemental to our Senate statement we should at this time answer the several questions raised by various senators in dispute with our proposal. Such discussion we believe will help greatly in understanding our motives for appeal.

The main objection the Senate raised to the proposal was that under the present "sliding point" system there will be adequate punishment for anyone caught tampering with fire extinguishers and fire alarms. According to one senator the special features of the present system will properly accommodate any unforeseen "extenuating circumstances" which may arise. "What if someone is just walking down the hall and the extinguisher falls off the wall?" To the members of this committee we submit that if this statement made by a senator—and unchallenged by any other senator in attendance—properly reflects the extremes to which the Senate will go to accommodate "justice", then we shudder to think of the consequences. Regarding the act of tampering with fire equipment there can be no "extenuating circumstances." Either the systems were tampered with or they were not; there is no middle ground. We should point out at this time what Webster's has to say regarding the word *extenuate*: "to lessen or to try to lessen the seriousness or extent of by making partial excuses." There is no excuse, partial or otherwise, for people tampering with fire equipment.

One senator related to us after the meeting that we should be reasonable: by our proposal the defendant would be automatically placed on social probation and would be recorded as such on his permanent record. This could adversely affect any future employment prospects he may have.

To this we say that if after having been fully informed of the consequences of tampering, the resident still commits such an affront to authority, he most certainly shall have forfeited his right to a probation-free record, especially in a case carrying with it the serious ramifications as does this. Where a life is concerned no one is half dead.

Although we received verbal collective assurances from the Senate that they would mete out the full ten points possible to future offenders in this area, we respectfully submit that this statement is neither binding nor sufficient. Therefore, in order to prevent arbitrary application of a lesser penalty in the future, we request that the aforementioned special ten point penalty be granted in writing by this committee.

Finally, we wish to state that our motive for this appeal is not revenge for any act; rather, it might more properly be compared to getting a second opinion to analyze a condition. Of course this overly simplifies the situation, but we cannot over-emphasize our attitude that we are not acting out of malice toward anyone or any organization. We seek no more and no less than to follow the full course of judicial review as it is available to us at Lebanon Valley College.

Since the rule in question does not violate any existing institutional rule, all the Executive Committee can do is *recommend* to the Senate that it either change the rule or let it remain as it now stands. The Senate retains the power to accept the committee's decision or to reject it in favor of a course of its own. *La Vie* has learned that the decision of the committee will be presented tonight during the next scheduled Senate meeting at 7:00 P.M.

## Kreskin Amazes Audience

by Roberta Eppley

Even a skeptic would have to agree that the appearance of Kreskin was one of the highlights of this year's homecoming activities. His effervescent humor combined with his magic tricks, thought reading, and suggestion, created quite an interesting show.

Most of Kreskin's act seemed to depend upon his ability to condition his audience. The first part of the show was devoted mainly to destroying doubts about his legitimacy, while the second part consisted mostly of audience participation. Obviously, he has spent years studying and perfecting what he does and knows exactly how to manipulate people to achieve the desired effects.

Kreskin practiced automatic writing as a means of expressing information received and also seemed to acquire impressions through some form of visual or auditory imagery as he gazed out upon the audience. The mistakes he made he quickly shrugged off as evidence that either the audience wasn't concentrating or that he was not warmed up yet. Stating that what he did was hypersensitive or hypernormal; Kreskin did not claim that he was psychic, did not give readings, and did not try to predict the future. According to him, all of us have this ability to control responses

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)



-photo by don hostetter

Gladys Roth is crowned Homecoming Queen by Melney Van Riper during halftime of the LVC-Swarthmore football game.

## Where is the Yearbook?

by Stacey Pappas

The class of 1973 are annoyed in *absentia* about the long lost manuscript. Upperclassmen complain and moan over this rare reference book. The freshmen are oblivious to the situation. No, the Gossard Memorial Library cannot fulfill our need with or without an I.D. card. Many students have a big space on their shelf reserved for the 1973 *Quittie*. The last yearbook has not yet come out.

Last year's co-editors were Frank Rutherford and Marcia Keefer. Mr. Rutherford stopped attending meetings and Carol Crawford accepted the vacant position. The staff numbered ten people in September 1972. Gradually, members dropped out because of academic pressures but four to five dedicated students stayed with the yearbook. Several staff members, specifically Gail Fox, Laurel Schwarz and Karen Taber, attended meetings throughout the year. Frequently, the editors said, "There is nothing for you to do." Privately, Ms. Keefer was asked if there was anything to do, to which she replied in the negative. She said if something should turn up, the staff would be contacted. The staff was never really alerted to any difficulty and assumed work was flowing on schedule. The editors didn't comment on actual progress but they surely(?) kept deadlines in mind.

Meanwhile, the *Quittie's* photographers, Professional Photographic Services of Harrisburg, completed Lebanon Valley's work by February. Keith, a photographer with PPS, Inc., said, "Communication ceased then; we assumed only spring sports were left." Sometime in March or April, Ms. Keefer told him, "We're all messed up. We can't make our deadlines." Following this she presented a rather large amount of additional work for the photographers.

Keith reacted with surprise. PPS, Inc. wasn't inconvenienced too much because business slows in early spring. Luckily, then, they were able to fit in the work. Keith feels, "We should be the last ones to take the blame for delaying the yearbook." The company should not be blamed at all. Again, the editors lacked organization. They didn't schedule a picture timetable and didn't assign the task to a staff member.

Three important events occurred in May: school ended May 12; the supposedly completed yearbook should have been sent to Taylor Publishing Company

in Texas and was not; and Carol Crawford and Marcia Keefer agreed to work on the incomplete yearbook over the summer.

The remaining work was not quickly wrapped up, by any means. No other staff members were asked to volunteer their services for this important job (another example of poor communication and organization). Ms. Keefer came to campus once, helped out and told Ms. Crawford to please contact her again, if necessary. The editors communicated no further and Ms. Crawford continued to work alone. In July, our publishers received *Quittie* pictures lacking any instructions. They didn't know what to do with the prints until further notice. Again, a communication lapse helped to delay yearbook publication. Finally, Ms. Crawford completed and sent the yearbook to Texas the first week of September.

The events of last year read like a comedy of errors, but the situations aren't fabricated or amusing. The staff was highly unorganized as a group and communication between editors, staff, publishers, and photographers seemed quite sporadic. The *Quittie* missed the deadline by four months. Students, parents, and teachers still don't have their yearbooks and wonder why. The blame must focus on the editors. They lacked the capacity to organize and communicate efficiently with their staff. These qualities are vital to any group and the *Quittie's* completion is only little short of a miracle.

The long-awaited volume should arrive in December, according to Ed Patrick, Taylor's representative in Harrisburg. Usually, publication takes two months but the *Quittie* overshot its deadline and Taylor had other work demanding priority. The yearbook will be mailed to the class of 1973 directly from Texas; the staff will handle distribution on campus.

This year, the co-editors are Gail Fox and Laurel Schwarz. Two hundred dollars from the 1973-4 budget were needed for extra expenses (telephone calls, gas, photos, etc.) run up over the summer. Barring that inconvenience, this year's schedule will be unaffected by the disasters of last year. Total staff numbers twenty, approximately. Work is progressing nicely and the staff holds meetings once or twice a week. Taylor should have this yearbook published in the summer and will mail it to seniors; the remainder of the student body will pick up at fall registration.



# LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

LEBANON VALLEY COLLEGE ANNVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA  
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The opinions expressed in La Vie are those of the editors and do not represent the official opinion of the College.

## LA VIE: 1925-1973

The title of this editorial may appear to some to resemble an obituary head. Should this be the case we will have accomplished much of our purpose. The simple fact is that this issue of *La Vie* may well be the beginning of the end for this college publication. By presenting the background of the situation from the beginning until the present we hope to properly portray the plight of the paper at present.

*La Vie* was founded 48 years ago in 1925. Though we are not as well acquainted with its earlier days as we would like to be, we can see from past issues in our archives that, in its heyday, *La Vie* was popular as the source of any and all information to be had on the Valley campus.

Speeding on up until the immediate past, we find that the paper was still being published on a regular basis. But, whereas the papers of the 20's through 60's may have been produced with a business-type organization of its staff (we have no sure way of knowing this), the early 70's saw the production done on a loose, more family-type arrangement. To be more precise, the editor got other girls in her dorm together and they spent much of their free time working on the paper. That editor wrote lead stories, editorials; she typed copy and helped lay out the paper. Altogether too much weight of *La Vie* rested on the shoulders of one person. A college publication should be the result of the contribution of many people giving of their physical and intellectual energies. It should not be dependent so much upon one person's energies as this can result in the loss of perspective. The publication simply becomes more reliant upon one man's viewpoint.

The present management has tried to get away from this single perspective operation by more equal distribution of duties among the staff. We want the writers to write, the typists to type, and the photographers to take pictures. Reasonably speaking, this is the most we can ask of the various writers and staff members. The work load of studies being what it is today, we would be wholly inconsiderate of the ability of our staff members if we would ask them to double up on their duties.

Yet, we have found that a doubling-up of duties has come to be the rule rather than the exception in our efforts to have an issue of the paper available to the student body every two weeks. In a move to alleviate this deplorable condition, which can serve only as a detriment to the creativity of the staff, *La Vie* made an announcement a few weeks ago on the Center Reception Desk's "red top sheet" that we are desperate for typists. All interested were to come to a meeting at the *La Vie* office at 8:00 that Thursday night. At that "meeting" we had a net gain of zero typists.

We then made a decision: *La Vie* would continue but there was no way conceivable that we could make a deadline for its publication. In short, it would come out whenever it could with nothing more definite to go by than that. For this reason *La Vie* is available today, a Tuesday. There may be another issue this semester, but there can be no assurances. As for next semester, you'll just have to "wait and see" with the rest of us. By next year...

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor, *La Vie*:

Among the items of the October 5 issue of *La Vie* was one which referred to my letter in the same issue. Exactly what, I wonder, provoked the rebuke? An amusing guessing-game can be made of this clever riddle, which leads me to the opinion that it was intended for the trivia quiz instead of for the space usually reserved for editorials.

I also have an opinion about the answer to the riddle: Heffner evidently does not meet the desired standards for faculty competence in mind-reading. I gladly admit that I read English with more skill than I read minds. Reading English is a pleasant skill-one opinion I believe the editors share. Otherwise I might have guessed that the answer to the riddle is that I advocated censorship. I even might have guessed that the answer can be found in something that actually was said.

My opinions, of course, may be mistaken. The editors may feel, for example, that reading English (especially their own) is not so much pleasant as annoying. If so, they are to be praised for having risen to the occasion, at least to the extent of having clarified their earlier stand and for having made it possible for the rest of us to read English instead of minds. I note with relief that what no longer will be published are stale facts. This policy will provide material for new guessing-games with each issue: which among the missing facts are stale? Guessing-games can be even more amusing than nonsense.

John Heffner

Editor, *La Vie Collegienne*:

Torn between professional ethics and my commitment to things that matter most, I write this letter. As I read the article on the absence of communion cup holders in the college chapel (Oct. 5), I recalled a somewhat similar matter.

Colin Morris, then a Methodist missionary in Zambia, tells of his dismay over a heated discussion on what to do with leftover communion bread. This and other similar matters caused him to write one of his penetrating little paperbacks, which he titled: *INCLUDE ME OUT!*

Now some disposition must be made of both empty communion cups and leftover bread (and sometimes spaces in newspapers have to be filled?) but let's not lose perspective. A troubled, needy, angry world couldn't care less what the Church does with either the bread or the cups.

Sincerely AND cordially,  
Robert P. Longenecker, '51

Editor, *La Vie*:

Having just finished reading a rebuttal upon a rebuttal by one J. Heffner while visiting the *La Vie* office, I feel compelled to write this observation without benefit of my official "hat."

To wit: If Mr. Heffner senses a "disease" among the editors of *La Vie*, namely an inordinate desire to see themselves in print, it is probably because he himself is suffering from symptoms of the same illness. A challenge, then: If

you are as concerned about the adequacy of news coverage in *La Vie* as you seem to be, Mr. Heffner, why not volunteer to serve in an advisory capacity on the staff of *La Vie*? Surely someone so undaunting in his seeking out of mediocrity and sophomorphism will have something (a little Aristotle, perhaps) to offer.

In short: Put up or shut up, Mr. Heffner, and leave the *Trivia Quiz* out of it.

Cheers,

Benjamin M. Neideigh, Jr.

Editor, *La Vie*:

As a Fire Protection Major at Oklahoma State University and an alumnus of LVC, I feel compelled to offer the following comment on the September 21 issue of the *La Vie*.

While attending LVC I knew that air-pressurized-water (APW) fire extinguishers were used by the students as 2½-gallon water guns. I also knew that students removed the bells on the evacuation alarms from the motor units for obscure reasons. Because of these occurrences LVC has retired from service the cheap and easy to recharge and easy to inspect APW's, and replaced them with older soda-acid and chemical foam extinguishers which are not only time-consuming and relatively expensive to inspect and recharge, but also messy, sticky, and stinky to clean-up their residue after use. (Just ask the students who saw them used on a fire in Kreider Hall two years ago.) These older extinguishers must be recharged each year to assure dependable operation due to the chemical dilution and decomposition of their chemical charges, whereas an APW can be left charged for five years until it must be hydrostatically pressure tested. The bells that are ripped off occasionally cannot be replaced as such, but must be purchased together with the motor unit at a cost several times that of the bell alone. You, the students, are paying for these acts not only by increased maintenance costs, but also by the decreased protection these devices afford. In short, no mechanical system can remain intact and be expected to perform as it should after it has been maliciously sabotaged by those it is meant to protect.

Another pertinent point of the article made note of the "heavy black smoke" produced by the fire. When fire-retardant paint is used, these additives restrict complete combustion as well as flame spread and heat produced, but by inducing incomplete combustion they produce unusually thick smoke. This fact becomes especially ominous considering the statistic that nearly 80% of the fire deaths in this country are due to asphyxiation rather than burns.

I therefore make the following conclusions:

1. All room doors should be closed upon the sounding of the evacuation alarm, and all fire doors provided in the stair towers (including the ones in the Administration Building) must never be blocked open while unattended lest the stairway act as a chimney to spread thick, black smoke throughout the building thereby endangering your life by blocking your escape route.

2. Insufficient evidence is presented in the article for an indictment of

the administration of gross negligence for which intent must be shown, however, if the students are genuinely concerned there should be no objection to an increase in room fees for the increased maintenance costs involved in keeping the alarm systems and extinguishers in round-the-clock working order necessitated by tampering with these systems.

3. Students who maliciously discharge fire extinguishers and dismantle evacuation and fire detection systems not only render these systems unusable even though they have successfully passed stringent Underwriters Laboratories and Factory Mutual tests, but also present a clear and present danger to the life safety of every person in that building. Therefore, because no system can be expected to function properly when it has been maliciously sabotaged, and because of the danger to the lives of all, it is everyone's duty to report anyone tampering with these systems, and it is the duty of the LVC administration and the Student Government to severely discipline students on the first offense, and expel them on the second.

Obviously the entire solution to the problem of fire safety is not herein enumerated, but the students must work together with the administration to implement stern measures for those who contemptuously disregard the lives of their fellow students before anymore regrettable incidents occur.

Sincerely yours,  
J. Wm. Zearfoss

## In Defense of Heresy

by Howard Edgar Moore

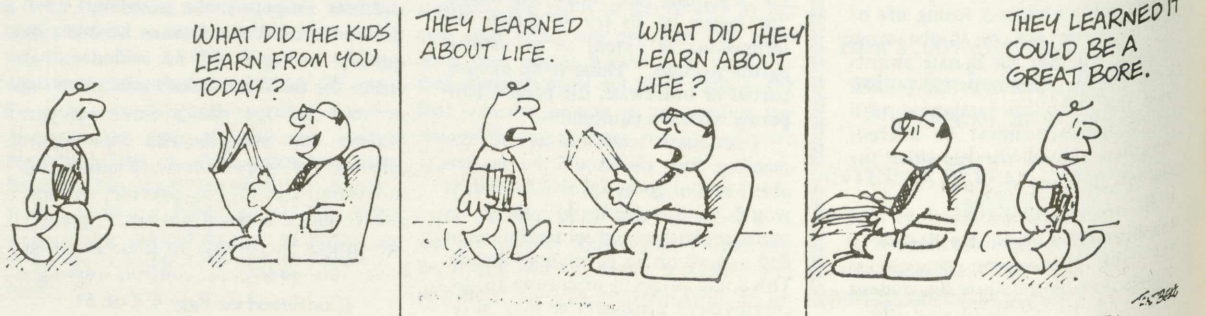
At this point in time *La Vie* has doubtless been classified by not a few readers as a typical collegiate journalistic atrocity which delights in exposing and lamenting the manifold failures and shortcomings of the faculty and administration, while ignoring the newsworthy inanities arising in the student camp. Such is not our purpose, as this article will attest.

I am grown just a bit weary of listening to self-appointed spokesmen for the Holy Spirit decrying those of us who take the academic rather than the "spiritual" approach to religion as "heretics", "non-believers" and worse. I am also disgusted beyond expression with those who somehow have been elevated to that pure plane of theological knowledge and insight which gives them license to act as spokesmen for God in whatever situation may arise.

All too often I have been forced to listen to learned men of eighteen or even twenty years who feel no compunction whatsoever in declaring a certain faculty member a "heretic" simply because the prof is doing exactly what he is being paid to do. We are not here for spiritual fulfillment in the classroom, we are here to acquire the best possible understanding of the subject matter in question. We are here to survey and analyze the sum total of the academic knowledge and theory which we have — through the faculty — at our disposal. We are not paying men who have years of ministerial and academic preparation behind them to lead hymn sings and teach Sunday

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

## Fred & Others





Mike Rhoads

## From the Sandbox

As a mere student, I readily admit that I am utterly unqualified to comment upon Mr. John Heffner's superbly-reasoned letter which appeared in the last issue of this newspaper. I apologize in advance for the intellectual inadequacy of what is to follow, and I sincerely hope that my adolescent ramblings will not be regarded as an attempt at informed, mature discussion. My only reason for submitting this nonsense for publication is to help insure that La Vie does not inadvertently rise above its usual level of mediocrity.

In the first place, Mr. Heffner seems to completely ignore the main point of the article that he so vehemently attacks—namely, that there are some poorly-qualified professors on the Lebanon Valley faculty and that some student action is needed in order to deal with this problem. Instead, he attempts to confuse the issue by raising a number of peripheral points, some of which I will come to later. This is a common and well-established debating trick, and to me it hardly seems worthy of a college professor, but perhaps such techniques are the essence of informed discussion.

Mr. Heffner paints for us a genuinely touching picture of a maligned and vulnerable faculty, which he implies would be subject to terrible hardships if one or two students would complain as Mr. Longacre suggested. This scenario would be somewhat more convincing if it were not for the elaborate system of institutionalized checks (including tenure) which the faculty has to protect its members against "irresponsible acts". I am certain that we are duly concerned about the fact that "finding new jobs requires months," and I am equally certain that no one seriously wants to see dozens of ex-Valley professors waiting in bread lines. However, I would hope that Mr. Heffner does not suggest that (after proper investigation and consideration) we should retain obviously incompetent professors until they are lucky enough to find a position at some other unsuspecting college. Perhaps, though, the danger of professors becoming extinct as a result of tantrums by vitriolic, empty-headed college students is so acute that extraordinary measures are needed to insure the survival of the species.

"It is indeed a poor student who can learn nothing from a bad teacher." I was highly impressed by this statement until I began to wonder what were its practical implications. After all, I surmised, anything written by an LVC professor, at least for publication, is bound to have a coherent logical structure, especially when the professor in question is a member of the philosophy department. What, then, can we infer from this statement? Is Mr. Heffner saying that the quality of teaching is irrelevant? Should we make a special effort to retain poor teachers (and perhaps raise their salaries) on the basis that good students may possibly learn something from them? To go one step further, I think we can assume that most students, even at Lebanon Valley, are capable of learning some things without the presence or help of any professor, good or bad. Should we, therefore, abolish the faculty as obsolete and lower the high cost of tuition in the process? I do not pretend to know the answers to these questions, but it seems to me that some of them must follow logically from Mr. Heffner's statement. Perhaps, though, Mr. Heffner astutely decided against the use of logic in his letter, since apparently it is too complex a concept for the childish mentalities of most LVC students.

I was also intrigued by Mr. Heffner's declaration that "opinions can be obtained far more easily than facts," especially after having read the previous paragraph of his letter. I will not dwell on the logic of his assumption that Mr. Longacre's opinions were directed against

either the entire faculty or one or two of its members. These two categories hardly seem to be as all-inclusive as Mr. Heffner pretends (and, in fact, Mr. Longacre has assured me that neither one is accurate), but I am certain that there must be a higher logic in this statement which can only be discerned by those holding advanced academic degrees. However, after quickly disposing of his first alternative (which anyone who had carefully read the article in question could have done in five minutes or so), he then goes on in his attempt to present a dilemma by accusing Mr. Longacre of "a mean and cowardly failure to heed his own advice" for taking his complaints to the newspaper instead of to the Dean or President. While Mr. Longacre has chosen not to dignify this indictment with a reply, I feel that I must respond to such an unwarranted attack on a fellow staff member. As it happens, the facts of the matter are that in at least one case Mr. Longacre did take his complaints to a high level of the administration. What happened? It required four separate visits before the administrator would even sit in on one of the classes of the professor involved. Whatever the cause for this lethargic response to a legitimate student grievance, there can be no doubt that Mr. Heffner was simply incorrect in his charge that Mr. Longacre bypassed proper administrative channels in an attempt to obtain some cheap publicity. One would think that Mr. Heffner would follow his own recipe for getting the facts, but perhaps this process, contrary to popular impressions, is really not necessary in order to facilitate fair, informed discussion.

As I look back over what I have just written, I realize that I have fallen far short of the standards of intellectual discourse. I have failed to make use of the proper scholarly vocabulary; I have neglected to include even one learned reference to Aristotle or Socrates. In other words, I have gloriously upheld La Vie's unparalleled reputation for juvenile journalism. In closing, I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Heffner for his sincere and constructive criticism. Those of us who labored to produce the "nonsense" contained in the first issue are glad that our long hours of effort did not go entirely unappreciated.

## in defense of heresy

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 5)

school lessons. We are here to learn from their experiences, not to dictate their teaching methods from some pedestal of enlightenment to which we think we may have attained.

Oh, but I am forgetting that all this wisdom, this intuitive perfection in res dei arises from personal contact with the Holy Spirit, from perfect understanding of Holy scripture and from charter membership in the Divine Telephone Company.

It is this intimacy with the Divine which allows the privileged few to judge others as guilty of heresy. It is that perfect insight which enables them to make qualitative decisions concerning the personal faith of a man without ever taking the time to talk to him outside of the classroom. It is through some mysterious babbling in the middle of the night that the enemy's true beliefs on the resurrection can be discerned... no need to ask him yourself. After all, the Spirit has revealed it, hasn't He?

Sorry to disappoint you, gang, but some of us do believe in God, despite your inside tips from HS. Some of us even admit to the resurrection, the Divinity of Christ and a whole host of other things completely unbecoming of heretics. What a shame you're too high on Jesus to come down and ask

us about it. Of course we might prick your spirit filled balloon, but all that would do is bring you down to earth again with the rest of us. If you let us know when you're coming, we'll even have our Jewish friends out of sight for the day so you won't be exposed to any who are irrevocably lost and destined to the fires of hell. After all, the three boys who survived the fiery furnace were Christians, weren't they?

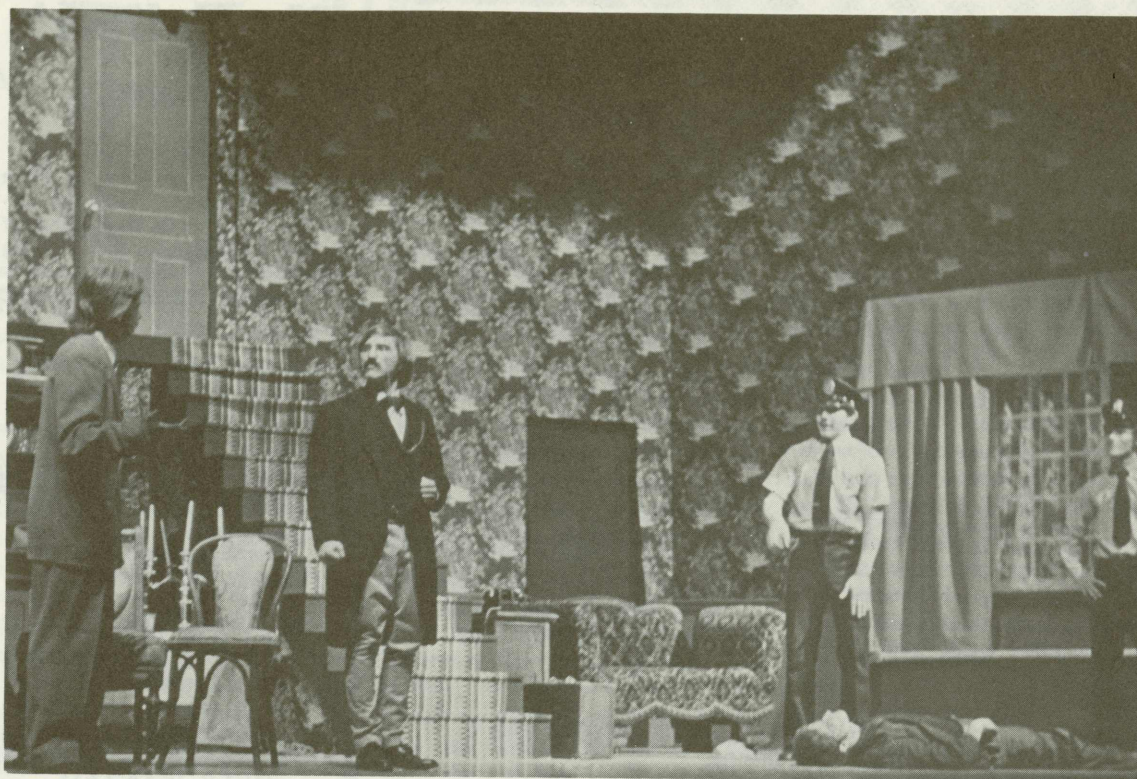
The point to be made is simply this. No one is in a position to dispense judgments on behalf of God. The prerogative of salvation is reserved unto God alone and anyone who claims otherwise is denying God the sovereign power which separated Divine nature from humankind. Therefore, he who says that he has certain knowledge of the state of grace of another individual is in fact denying the ultimate authority of God. Even we heretics don't do that. We tend to put faith in God's ability to judge, not in our own.

But your knowledge from the Holy Spirit is always perfect? I seem to recall one of your number who was led into no less than three "perfect, spirit-filled" affairs with three different "spirit-filled" girls in the space of less than a year. Each one, of course, was

the work of the HS and was to be the perfect match. After number three had fallen by the wayside, I wearied of this romantic nonsense on the part of the Holy Spirit and informed the young man in question that if, in fact, he had been led through all this grief by Divine design, then the competency of the Holy Spirit would definitely be called into question. Surely an Agent incapable of such minor affairs should not be entrusted with the fate of mankind. Once again my point was missed and I was accused of heresy. Neither the Holy Spirit nor I came through it reputation intact.

Well, looks as if we heretics will continue our search for what few truths we may find on this wretched ball of clay, while those who have received gifts beyond our understanding have all revealed to them in the twinkling of an eye. Personally, I would rather look for the truth and find it somewhere within the scope of the real world in which I have to live; than have it come down the ventilator to the second floor of the dorm, spouting fire and babbling incoherently on the way.

The experience of God in the life of a man need not fit the mold of any previous conversion motif, and it ill



Woody Hope, Rich Gromis, Jim Ewin, and Chuck Knipe converse during a scene from *Arsenic and Old Lace* while Ron Minnich passively looks on.

## Arsenic and Old Lace: a review

by Liz Shivel

discussed.

The set coloration and design looked properly aged with the oriental rug design of the wallpaper clashed with the carpeting and seat covers in true Victorian spirit. While there were a few minor irritations in set construction such as a missing door, the set consisted of Victorian furniture and props, completely stole the heart of this antique-crazy critic. The division of two spheres of action by placing the staircase in the center of the set and creating a center spotlight for Teddy's charges of San Juan Hill and Dr. Einstein's stupors. The lighting did not work as effectively as the set as an accent for the comedy. In the hysterical slapstick sequence so beautifully performed by Jeff Kern, Greg Boyd, and Ron Minnich, many of their comedic antics were lost when the silhouette lighting simply did not extend to that area of the stage. This same mismanagement

occurred in the first act when the lighting was too severe for the makeup of the characters, destroying the soft lines needed in depicting aged faces.

But the acting far transcended the technical aspects of the play. The supporting cast was exceptional. While these roles could have simply served as foil for the major characters, they are well worth mentioning for their marvelous backup job. Rich Gromis took his Teddy Roosevelt to a wonderful extreme. Only Roosevelt's blinding smile was missing but the full-throated "Charge!" and his gleeful saluting made up for any missing characterization. The complete enjoyment of Teddy in his fantasy made one almost envy his fantasy. Matt Nichols as O'Hara the Dancing Cop completely stole Act III from more experienced actors with his rendition of a cornball melodrama. His pulling of lines referring to the likes of Mayor LaGuardia proved that the age of the play was not unsurmountable. And it hardly needs to be said that Lou Fuller's

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 4)

by Howard Edgar Moore

behooves anyone who would call himself Christian to negate the possibility of Divine intervention and direction in the lifestyle of any person. The judgment, the prerogative and the method are for God to decide. Anyone who fails to acknowledge this reality need look no further than the nearest mirror to see heresy.

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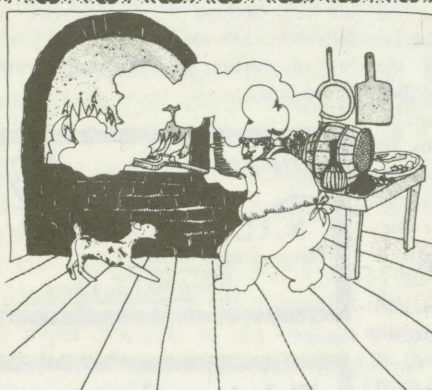
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## Mr. Heffner's Viewpoint

by Pixie Spacht

In a brief interview, Dr. John Heffner, philosophy professor, expressed his views on the content of La Vie, and suggested the following improvements:

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Dr. Heffner believes the paper is utilized badly because there is too much criticizing, "chip on the shoulder" attitude. While the paper's opinion may be expressed, Dr. Heffner also considers an objective viewpoint important. In other words, an article should state the facts, then opinionate, clearly showing that this is the paper's opinion on this topic. He also suggests that the paper evaluate reporters and also articles before blindly publishing them. He does not advocate censorship, only constructive criticism.

For instance, if La Vie recruits a staff member whose opinions are completely different from other members', yet this person's articles are published, the readers generalize this one person's opinion to be that of the entire staff. Hence, the paper may get a bad name, the whole staff may be criticized, and dozens of letters are submitted.

A recent example is the faculty evaluation article. This not only caused ill feelings, but was an obviously childish, uninformed article which the staff could have discussed at length with Mr. Longacre before publishing it. Dr. Heffner states that there are good opinions and bad opinions.

The bad opinions are those which are uninformed. Dr. Heffner suggested that the paper undertake investigative reporting. By this, he means the paper should actually go out and look for news. The staff should find out which faculty members are on which committees, then find out what is being discussed. By keeping

in touch, the staff could report on issues in the making, and get the students to express their opinions before the issue is approved or rejected, and let the Board of Trustees know how they, the students, feel about these new proposals. Dr. Heffner indicated that if many students believe in something and convince the Dean and President, the Trustees will generally approve also.

"People are mistaken when they go around blaming the Board," Dr. Heffner says.

The committees introduce and work on the issues. If the paper would keep in touch with the faculty members on the committees and print articles, the students could make their opinions known before anything is ever passed. Then, if something is passed which they have outrightly disagreed with from the start, the students have the right to dissent and complain, but not until then.

### students' power

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 5)

students must be persistent, aggressive, go to student representatives in groups and maybe even sign petitions. Students must be ready to call the administration and faculty on its complacency (sometimes referred to as conservatism) toward new policies or new educational ideas. Remember, students are paying for almost the entire product and should therefore have some say in what their merchandise is like.

### kreskin amazes

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

through sympathetic reaction; we just never practice enough to realize our potential. Nothing can be done with a hypnotized person that cannot also be done with the same person when he is wide awake.

Kreskin's most amazing feat was the recovery of the hidden check, which alone demonstrated most accurately the acuity of his perception. Whatever one's opinion concerning his legitimacy, it must be admitted that he provided two and one half hours of concentrated fun and an exciting glimpse into the mysteries of the mind.

said, "Win only thing took his Patton, winner, a Few amon of these forceful ordinates through t But disre for pep terms are

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# NICE JUNK

BEN NEIDEIGH



Vince Lombardi is famous for having said, "Winning isn't everything; it's the only thing!" It is possible that Lombardi took his cue from Gen. George S. Patton, who stated, "America loves a winner, and will not tolerate a loser." Few among us can question the abilities of these two men as psychologically forceful leaders. They got their subordinates to do the best jobs they could through the ploy of emotional appeal. But disregarding their value as fodder for pep talks and sermons, these two terms are absolutely and patently false.

I have only to quote Gene Mauch to prove my point. *Sports Illustrated* a few months ago published an article on the losing tradition in Philadelphia athletics. Included was a short tale of how, after blowing a west-coast road trip in 1961, Mauch's Phillies returned to Philadelphia expecting at best to be ignored and at worst to be lambasted by fans and sports press alike. But instead of the expected shunning, the team found a crowd of cheering fans at the airport. And Manager Mauch said: "I always thought that people loved a winner, but I guess they love a loser more."

Isn't it the truth? Who among us doesn't feel his or her heart go out to the little guy, the bum in the gutter, the kid with the black eye? There's a bit of mother in all of us, a bit of the desire to reach out and say, "There, there, it's all right now." Of course, Americans love to win, and cheer winners on. But Americans have a strong attachment to losers as well. I will say this: If I were coaching a football team and knew that my team had no chance of going undefeated (or nearly so), I would much prefer that they go winless than to, say, break even, because if there is one thing Americans won't tolerate, it's mediocrity. America demands that everybody and everything be good at something, even if that something is being terrible at something. Better horrendous than merely poor.

To support this point of view (and have some fun while bored) I have compiled a short 'cyclopedia of loveable losers. Actually, this compilation is the basis for a great party game. All you have to do is drink or smoke a little of your favorite whatever, and gather a few friends to talk about any subject. Sooner or later the conversation will gravitate to the most disgusting examples of the topic of conversation. Everyone will laugh and have a good time, because losers are fun. Especially if you know you're not going to get any that night.

But, ah, anyway, on with the list. . .

**The Denver Broncos.** These clowns have never finished higher than .500 (and they did that only once). Why are they one of the best draws in the NFL? Maybe it's the bracing air of the Rockies. Maybe it's Floyd Little. But more than likely, it's just that, like their team, the Bronco fans are odd men out, having never been spoiled by success, loving their team as merely their team, no strings attached. Why should the Broncos mess things up by trying to win?

**The Edsel.** Another obvious choice. Repudiated by Eisenhower-Era Americans, a big car in the midst of the first Compact Period, the Edsel "died a death" in the two-and-a-half-odd years of its production. Nobody wanted a car that looked like a suffocating goldfish and came in three-tone paint jobs. Until now, that is. In their desire to forgive and forget, collectors have boosted the price of a

good-condition Edsel to over \$4,000. Indeed, you can't buy a good-condition '58 Edsel Bermuda paneled station wagon for less than \$8,000 from most collectors (if they decide to sell at all). Expect similar prices for pre-1965 Corvairs in the near future.

**Alf Landon, Thomas E. Dewey, Barry Goldwater.** The Big Three in the annals of current Republican Presidential Close-But-No-Cigarism. Goldwater still brings tears to the eyes of little old Woman Republicans Club picnics. Nixon would have been included had he not slipped up and gotten "mandated" in '68 and again last year. A pity.

**Sen. Thomas Eagleton.** How many of my fellow Democrats gushed hearts and flowers when Tommy came out of the closet and admitted he was just a bit looney? I sincerely believe he's got a shot at the whole ball of wax in '76 simply because most moderate Dems were so perturbed at George McGovern's shocking (or anti-shocking, as it were) behavior toward the kid from Missouri.

**Salt Walther.** Beloved for being the first man in the history of the Indy 500 to qualify for two consecutive races and start without completing a single lap in the actual race. Should be ready to race again next season, much to the relief of his loyal if somewhat long-suffering fans.

**The General Dynamics F-111.** The D.O.D. found out that America's Most Advanced Combat Aircraft was crashing because the weather in Vietnam was too damp. You see, the F-111 has a special radar-controlled automatic pilot that allows to fly very fast at extremely low altitudes. This automatic pilot works fine until any moisture gets into its delicate wiring. Then sparks fly and fizz and the F-111, about \$13,000,000 worth of the best nuts and bolts American technology can produce, tends to fly into the sides of hills at about 800 miles an hour. The pentagon keeps giving it second chances, though. How can you help but love an airplane with suicidal tendencies?

**The Stengel Era New York Mets.** An obvious choice. They drew over a million fans a year while consistently finishing last or close to it. Epitomized by Casey Stengel the irrepressible and Marvelous Marv Throneberry, the early Mets played a brand of baseball that can best be described as the first true flowering of benign athletic nihilism. To wit: "If you can't play well, make absolute wreckage of the game, because, after all, what is more useless than a game?" To the staid confines of Major League Baseball, congested with tradition and self-importance, the early Mets added humor. And remember, when Casey bade "adieu" to the diamond, the Mets under Wes Westrum became merely another bad ball club, and in the face of losing public support and love, were forced to win. Which they did. Now they are merely mediocre, and nobody I know likes them anymore. The Mets probably won't be likable until the likes of a Stengel or Gil Hodges comes along to lead them out of (or into) the darkness.

**Sport Cola.** Canada Dry tried in 1968 to cash into the not-so-vast Cola market with a product that was more expensive and a bit weaker-tasting than its competition. It was advertised on TV by ads featuring Wally Cox, who you all know lost in the biggest way possible earlier this year. You can't

find it anywhere, but I'll bet if you could you'd buy a six-pack out of sympathy. I know I would.

**Reef Mouthwash.** Warner-Lambert Pharmaceuticals introduced Reef, its turquoise-mint alternative to Listerine, a mere two weeks after Scope, but by then it was too late Scope had cornered the market and in a warehouse section of the W.-L. packaging plant in Lititz, Pa. rests palate upon palate stacked high with cartons containing quart Economy size bottles of Reef that have nowhere to go and can't be safely junked. When I used to work there they would sell Reef in the company Employee Outlet store for 2¢ a bottle. People would walk out of the plant with five or six bottles at a time shaking their heads and wondering why.

These are just a few examples of note in the great American affinity for failure. I would include more but I'm running out of space so I'll wait until later for another listing. In closing, I guess this is appropriate, considering...Badby and Bad Luck.

P.S.—When I wrote this the Mets were still last in the N.L. East. They won the division, true...but only 3 games above the .500 level. In other words, of all the winners, they're the losers. Now watch 'em win the Series!

P.P.S.—Oh well, almost!

## arsenic and old lace

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 5)

wonderfully fussy Mr. Witherspoon added more wit and laughter than one could ever expect from such a predictable ending.

The most refreshing aspect of the performances by the major characters was their ability to compliment each other instead of reverting to the battle of scene-stealing that is so prevalent in stage productions. Charlotte Mackenson underplayed her Aunt Martha in the first act long enough to let the sterling characterization of Abby by Lynne Warfel develop. Lynne yields the same courtesy to let Charlotte's air-headed Martha emerge to deliver some of the best "dumb but lovable" facial expressions I've seen in some time.

Mike Alleman and Stephanie Bates worked far better apart than together. Mike was simply too uncomfortable when she was near to be convincing as the eager young buck on the make. Out of all the characters, Lis seemed to be the least developed and almost an afterthought in direction. While Stephanie's character was written as to compliment Mike's, more than once she seemed to carry him through the first act with her "ready when you are" teasing. Her only weakness seemed to lie in her ability to coordinate her body motions and her lines in one or two of her self-mocking punch lines. Mike Alleman's role improved with the plot but one can't help but feel as if he was neglected by the director, particularly in his blocking. I have never seen such pacing back and forth between two sides of a set. Surely there

are more effective ways of depicting anxiety in a character than to have him bop back and forth like a ping-pong ball. While he had a habit of overdoing a good thing with his mournful puppy expression, it did do wonders with the torture scene when he was finally comforted and petted by Dr. Einstein. Mike's characterization did have many strong points including his ability to time hysterical laughter and "spontaneous" surprise perfectly on cue. This sense of comedic timing is far more essential than blocking, and this talent will hopefully be given a chance to really blossom with experience and closer direction.

My last comments can only be saved for Ron Minnich and Jeff Kern. I was lucky enough to see the original characterization of Dr. Einstein by Peter Lorre in the film version and I must say I preferred Jeff's imitation of Lorre over the original. But Jeff did far more than imitate. His addition of slapstick comedy to a rather pitiable character of a drunken failure, makes the character add to the comedy rather than giving a serious and poignant characterization to throw off the audience's fun. Equally, Ron Minnich's Jonathan could have simply been a sinister Boris Karloff to accent Kern's Lorre but instead shared the scenes on an equal basis creating a swift and natural counterpoint and fluidity that gave the impression that they had always talked together and always would. The impression of memorized lines being strained to be heard was totally absent. And that feeling of naturalness instead of acting, and the effect it showed in the reaction of the audience, is far better appreciation of their performances than anything I could ever write.

## Records: "Eat a Peach"

by Laurie Lysiak

The magic of the Allman Brothers Band has always been mainly in their concerts. They have the ability to engage their live audiences casually and cumula-

tively, to transfix their listeners with their music by bringing a sense of community to all that are involved. Although this effect is almost impossible to reproduce in a studio, the band has been successful in recording. Most of the band's

albums have dull stretches, but each has moments which almost duplicate the magic created in a live performance. These moments usually occur during a straight song, though the band finds this form confining on stage. The band doesn't really have a lot of good songs; their better work is in largely instrumental tracks such as "Dreams" and "In Memory of Elizabeth Reed." Even in these, the studio recording sounds like an outline for the listener to follow when he hears the live version.

During the recording of the album *Eat a Peach*, Dicky Betts began playing with what he gradually developed into a new style. The subsequent death of Duane Allman made this new style even more important. Betts' new style dominates *Brothers and Sisters*. Bass player Berry Oakley died soon after the recording sessions started, and Gregg Allman seems to be disinterested, so Betts has set both the style and the tone for the band.

"Ramblin' Man" sounds fresh with its mournfully earnest playing and singing. It sets a song-into-instrumental pattern that is probably the ideal form for the band. "Jessica", completely instrumental, may be the most effective instrumental the Allmans have ever recorded. Another Betts contribution to the album is "Pony Boy" which complements the style set by "Jessica" and "Ramblin' Man", warm and casual. "Southbound" is typical Allman Brothers, with Gregg Allman on vocals. Gregg Allman's two songs, "Wasted Words" and "Come and Go Blues" are good but not his best.

*Brothers and Sisters* is not a masterpiece, but it shows that the Allman Brothers Band is beginning to find a form that sounds as warm and natural in the studio as it does in front of an audience.

## crossword puzzle

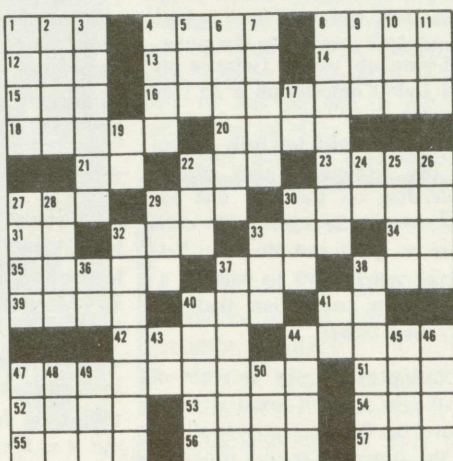
Answer to Puzzle No. 108

### ACROSS

- 1 Swig
- 4 Capital of Latvia
- 8 Cancer
- 12 Tonal language
- 13 Rickenbacker and the Red Baron
- 14 Occurs by chance (arch.)
- 15 Drama: Joe ...
- 16 Dog
- 18 Flanders flower
- 20 Used with shift and box
- 21 Comparative suffix
- 22 Bog
- 23 Shade of green
- 27 Finished first
- 29 Jolt
- 30 Character from Peanuts
- 31 Article
- 32 Range of knowledge
- 33 Catcher in the ...
- 34 Steamship (ab.)
- 35 Fragrance
- 37 View
- 38 River in Scotland
- 39 Soccer hero
- 40 Insect
- 41 Symbol: helium
- 42 Used with drome and nautical
- 44 Kind of hemp
- 47 Character from Peanuts
- 51 Australian bird
- 52 Sea eagle
- 53 Saber's cousin
- 54 Fabulous bird of prey
- 55 Exploit
- 56 Auld lang ...
- 57 Attempt

### DOWN

- 1 Football
- 2 Othello's nemesis
- 3 Character from Peanuts
- 4 Risque
- 5 ... liebe dich
- 6 Kind of counter
- 7 Pallid
- 8 Character from Peanuts
- 9 Gridiron cheer
- 10 Movie: The World of ...
- 11 Youth organization (ab.)
- 17 University of Arizona (ab.)
- 19 Abbreviation used in advertising
- 22 Aficionado
- 24 The doctor is ...
- 25 Terpsichore, for example
- 26 Being (Lat.)
- 27 Sociologist's term
- 28 One time
- 29 A certain set
- 30 Soap ingredient
- 32 Squeezed
- 33 Soak
- 36 - Dorado
- 37 Character from Peanuts
- 38 Gobi, for one
- 40 Palacio de Bellas ...
- 41 Greeting
- 43 Plural suffix
- 44 Travel on thin runners (var)
- 45 Love Spanish style
- 46 World's greatest fustbudget
- 47 Spliced
- 48 Bauxite
- 49 Any number divided by itself (ab.)
- 50 Period of time



Distr. by Puzzles, Inc. No. 109 ©



John Fenimore . . . . . The

## Athletic Supporter

(The bulk of this column was written over a month ago, so please for give if the contents are as stale as a cafeteria dinner roll. Hopefully, this will prove more digestible.)

The intramural football campaign finished its short season with a flourish, as going into the final two days of the schedule four teams (Philo, Kalo, Res-Com, Knights) had a chance to capture the championship. Earlier in the season Philo beat the Knights 19-6 and Kalo stopped the Res-Com 19-6, but the next day the Knights surprised Kalo 6-0, while in their next game the Res-Com topped Philo 24-12. That accounted for each of the four contender's single losses up to the final two days of the season. Philo dashed Kalo's hopes 26-6, and in the last intramural game of 1973 the Res-Com easily handled the Knights 39-6.

That left Philo and Res-Com in a first-place tie for the second year in a row, so once again they split the 21 points awarded for the first two places (12 for 1st, 9 for 2nd), giving them 10½ points each toward the supremacy trophy. Kalo and Knights tied with two losses each and equally divided 12 points (7 points for 3rd place, 5 for 4th) and received 6 points apiece. The Frosh B team picked up 3 points while APO captured one. Neither Frosh A nor Sinphonia received any intramural football points.

Once again the LVC version of intramural football proved to be a season too quickly gone for any of the poorer teams to organize into anything resembling a football team (e.g. all too offensive strategy means three passes and a punt), but this year designated organization officials were added to the games and this proved to improve the quality of, as well as speed up, the play. We still would like to see a longer season, with flag-football being played instead of two-hand touch, and since if we're going to do things at all, we might as well do them right, soccer (rubber-cleated) shoes should be allowed for use by the players instead of simply flat-soled sneakers. This would further improve the quality of play, as well as decrease the potential of injury by slipping and sliding on the grass when trying to cut. Also, having the soccer field's goals protrude into the football playing area is questionable, at best.

In the intramural cross-country meet, Philo dominated the competition as they had three runners finish in the top five, including Joe Ritchey, who won the 2.7 mile event in 17:19, Chase Howse, who finished 2nd in 17:58, and Don Buesing (5th, 18:55). Freshman Doug Demuth finished 3rd in 18:16, while Charlie Brown, running for the Resident-Commuters, ended up 4th in 18:43.

Philo's cross-country dominance gave them a comfortable early lead in total points in intramural competition, having accumulated 17 ½ points thus far. Resident Commuters are barely 2nd with 11 ½, Kalo is a close 3rd with 11, while the Knights remain close to the pack with 10 total points.

In the ping-pong tournament Dave Eshelman beat Al Dinsmore in the finals to take the championship. With the completion of ping-pong as a minor intramural sport, Philo leads all organizations with 20 1/2 points, the Res-Com remain second with 18 1/2, Kalo is third with 16, and the Knights are fourth with 14. APO, PMA, Frosh A and Frosh B all trail in the standing with 3 points apiece.

For all those not participating in inter-collegiate athletics at LVC and wondering what is the difference between the dinner you attempt to eat and the "training meal" the athletes devour every practice night is, purely and simply, orange juice. That's it. The athletes still have to force down the same foodstuffs as do regular students each practice night, so don't feel bad. And unless you're an absolute OJ

fanatic, you can tell your friends and relatives that you, too, eat a training meal every night. I wonder what we're being trained for?

With the LVC football team coming up with a couple of ties early in the season, one remembers the old adage concerning "kissing your sister." However, current rumor going around has it that "tying is like having Kreskin for Homecoming."

## LVC's Ups and Downs in Football

by Blaine Packard

Football is a game of a hundred yards, but on October 20, when Lebanon Valley played Moravian, the game happened to be of inches. The game started out sluggish, until a fumble was recovered by Mark Fisher of Moravian. Three plays later Bob Gretz carried the ball over for a touchdown. The extra point was good, making the score 7-0.

L.V.C. then drove down to the one yard line, but an Ed Boeckel pass was tipped and intercepted. An unfortunate occurrence happened during the series as John Halbeib suffered a shoulder injury. He will probably be out for the remainder of the season. Lebanon Valley came back on an interception by linebacker Tom Sheaffer to their own 42 yard line. Ron Gassert on third down and 11 yards made a finger-tip catch of a pass from Ed Boeckel and end-running back Dave Schleder connected for an 8 yard touchdown pass play. The extra point by Tom Uhrich was blocked. Moravian led 7-6.

A fumble by LVC gave the Greyhounds the ball on the 25 yard line in Valley territory. As a Moravian player was being tackled on the 4 yard line the ball popped loose and Bob Gratz of Moravian recovered in the end zone for a touchdown. Again a play just by inches as four L.V.C. players were diving for the ball. 14-6, the Moravian lead increased. A field goal by L.V.C. was wide to the right as time ran out in the first half.

There was movement up and down the field in the third quarter. The L.V.C. offense just could not get untracked and the defense continued to do their overlooked great job. At the close of the quarter Lebanon Valley took over the Moravian 43 yard line, a fine assortment of running and passing plays, topped by a great catch by end Frank Kushler put ball on the 1, where Boeckel took it in for a T.D. The 2 point play just missed connecting with Frank Kushler to end Ron Gassert. The score was 14-12 Moravian.

Then a low snap on a punt by Moravian allowed Howie Knudson to recover the football on the 15 yard line. Three plays later Gary Rhodes went off tackle for a T.D. This time Frank Kushler attempted to get the ball to Sam Hussey, but the pass was incomplete. LVC had come back to lead 18-14 until 0:57 was left in the game. Greyhound qb Wayne Gerratte hit split end Dale Conicella on a 33 yard

touch down pass, which was truly perfect because two Lebanon Valley players were defending on the play and had Conicella covered like a glove. The extra point was no good and Moravian held on with 24 seconds left to win, on a touchdown pass completion that was caught by mere inches.

On November 10, by a score of 13-10, Albright made it seven victories in a row over the Dutchmen. As in all too many of the games this season, turnovers were the key factors. Doug Dahms' blocking an Albright punt in the endzone



The girls' hockey team scores a goal during a game of this past season. The squad posted a final winning record of 5-4-3. Mideast All-Star players on the team included Debbie Meckley (fullback) and Dixie Drybread (right halfback). Sue Adler received honorable mention at the forward spot at the Lancashire Tournament.

-photo by jeff weaver

## Students are Eligible to Win \$100.00 at Halftime of Sponaugle Tournament Championship Game On January 17.

by John Longacre

Nowadays there are various liberation and power movements in America. One movement is the student power movement. A national student power movement occurred a few years ago and now is pretty much over. Fortunately or unfortunately, depending upon your own view, it never occurred in some remote parts of America (i.e., Lebanon County).

I do not advocate that students should get "carried away" in protest movements, demonstrations, or sit-ins, but as things stand now at LVC it appears that the students are being "taken for a ride". When was the last time students proposed an educational policy that was accepted? I do know, though, of an independent study program to go out into the community of Lebanon County to help study and solve some of its problems that was proposed by a group of students. The students spent almost a full academic year in designing the program and had it shot down in a week or less due purely to supposed financing problems of the program. The educational phases of the program appeared not to be questioned at all.

Students at this time have little power or say on many things. Sure, the student body is represented on many faculty committees and are even represented on the board of trustees; but then most governments give token representations to minorities. Those students on such committees usually do not have a vote, or if they do, never stick up for their constituents' rights due to the overbearing "holier than thou" attitude of many of the committee's members toward the student representative. I have heard professors say that in the past students rarely say anything when they are on the board of trustees and from my personal experience about half of the professors on faculty committees have an "all are not created equal" attitude toward the students present at such meetings.

At this time there is much power to be distributed at this institution. To deny the above statement would be to deny the fact that the faculty committees and administration are having trouble deciding who has authority over what. This trouble is shown by how long it takes to solve problems around here. As it stands now, it takes, conservatively speaking, anywhere from one semester to one year to get almost any kind of legislation through the faculty committee structure.

## The Students' Power

Right now the administration and faculty possess most of the power on decision making and authority over institutional matters. The students, though are in the dark about the potential power for the taking and in the power structure could be said to be running a very, very distant third. This is very ironic.

For example, take the year 1971-72. By the Middle States Evaluation (which agrees with the Treasurer's report) tuition and fees of the students (room and board not included) were \$1,946,231. "Educational expenses" as defined by the Treasurer of the College were \$2,114,180. These expenses include general and administrative costs, faculty salaries and expenses, the library, and the buildings and ground maintenance. This means the students were paying for over 92% of the "educational expenses". This figure cannot be disputed as it has been defined and anyone can find these statistics in the library and on page 18 in the back of the Middle States Evaluation booklet.

If one were to throw in all student money paid to the College and throw in all expenses of the College which includes any money the College dispersed (except for building construction) then for that year, the students paid for 79.2% of the expenses of the College that college year. The 79.2% is a statistic from the controller's office.

What does all the above mean? It means all students should realize how much they are actually paying for their education. The students do have the power (an economic clout) to influence greatly the institutional decisions at LVC. Therefore, students should be seeking more relevant policy changes around the College and be getting the changes, too. This tactic will work for money is about the only thing that seems to speak or make sense to people in high positions at this conservative institution. If this attitude of money watching were not the case, more consideration would be given the students' ideas.

Possible areas for worthwhile and progressive changes are general requirements for graduation, fields to major in, fields to double major in, requirements for being allowed to retake courses, independent study programs, and advanced placement of new students. Another possible area to review and restructure is the student and professor governments and their interrelationships.

To be successful in getting changes, (Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)



# • LA VIE COLLEGIENNE •

Volume L, Number 4

Lebanon Valley College, Annville, Pennsylvania 17003

Friday, November 7, 1973

## Fiddler on the Roof: *fine performance*

by Liz Shivel

Before I begin to review *Fiddler on the Roof*, I think it is necessary to discuss the atmosphere in which it was produced — the atmosphere in which all art forms at LVC struggle to continue, and luckily, grow. It is assumed that members of our campus community (students, teachers, and administration) cooperate in the production of extra-curricular learning experiences. This is what President Sample preaches about, the catalogue expounds upon, and the Public Relation Department runs on. It is a gross misconception. Those involved with dramatics are usually found pummeled with exams and papers the same week as their productions, with no relief, understanding, or consideration from many teachers. The administration takes this one step further by refusing to appropriate funds for teachers or facilities to respectably nurture the campus talent. I think it is more than interesting that science profs are far better patrons of dramatic (and all art) activities than our liberal arts profs. This atmosphere of non-cooperation in a school that reaps such benefits from the hard work of a few hundred dedicated people is appalling. Fine dramatic performances are given despite the lack of time for building sets, finding props, and ironing out details. At this point I should like to thank all those involved with the dramatics — yours is a difficult task that adds richness and fullness to the art forms on this campus. But enough lecturing — you want a review!

*Fiddler on the Roof* had three very big fine points: close direction, stunning choreography, and an enthusiastic cast. In the direction, the easy counterpoint in conversations, the natural blocking, the involvement of everyone in crowd scenes, and the feeling of spontaneous action let the audience get involved

with the characters of the play instead of who had which part and "Doesn't he look different in make-up?" The actors became their characters — their walking, speech inflection, mannerisms, and voices were of Russian Jews not those of Rich Schneider or Becky Bushong or Joy Hoffman. There were many old familiar actors in the show, most notably Rich Schneider, Lou Fuller and Howard Scott, all of whom displayed their characters to the utmost and far transcended their past efforts. The cast was brand new — with so few of the old standby actors who so often portray themselves with different costumes for each show. The newest faces were in the female roles, notably Becky Bushong as Golde, Nancy Nelson (Tzeitel), Debbie Rupert (Hodel), and Joreen Howell (Chava). The power of Becky in her crisis between tradition and her motherly loyalty to Chava, the tearing farewell between Hodel and Teyve, and the wilting mockery of the matchmaker by Tzeitel in scene 2 were full of vitality and force. The general acting of the cast displayed a true understanding of the joy of a people in their faith and what happens to the people when hard reality puts their values and lifestyle under duress. The depiction of the villages was convincing, deeply moving, and beautifully poignant (but not schmaltzy).

There were four weak points as well: the Fiddler, the Russian Gentle characters (particularly Tom Clark as the constable and Bob Dillane as Fyedka), the lighting, and the orchestra. The Russian characters and the Fiddler act as pivotal points for the great issue of the play: is the Jewish tradition too unreasonable in a hostile Gentile world? The Fiddler's role was to

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)



—photo by john cullather

The cast of *Fiddler on the Roof* perform a scene from the production sponsored jointly by Sigma Alpha Iota and Sinfonia.

## Electric Light Orchestra at F&M Tomorrow

The *Electric Light Orchestra* makes its area debut when they headline at Franklin & Marshall College, Mayser Center on Saturday, December 8th at 8:30 p.m.

Once a part of the legendary group, The Move, Jeff Lynn and Bev Bevan have taken the best of the Move sound and added it to their classical rock ideas to form one of the most innovative groups on the scene today. With a group like the *Electric Light Orchestra*, there's no predicting what might happen next. There's really no one like them.

## A Christmas Letter

Dear Mr. Santa Claus —

Well, sir — it has definitely been a long time since I wrote to you or even took the time to give you my lists of Christmas wants. You know how people always turn to God whenever and only when they really need him — well, perhaps I need you in that way now. Everybody needs Santa Claus; even 21-year-old-college students.

I'm leaving for school tomorrow morning, but I wanted to make sure that you got my 'list' extra early this year. You see, it's a different kind of list.

Gift No.1 — I want to be truly happy again — like I was a child. Oh, I know that I'm too old (?) to go back to the fantasy world of toys, games, and candies, but couldn't you please give me a gleam of excitement all over or some of that feeling of "good will towards all men" stuff that the carols sing about. I find myself lost in a world of distrust, egotism (not self fulfillment), and ordered instruction. Everything seems to fit into some sort of puzzle — Santa please take away one or two of my pieces and hide them. Maybe this time if I find them, I'll find myself. Give this "child-like" need for contentment and simple joys back to me.

Gift No.2 — Santa, parents and teachers look so tired and worn. Everyone needs someone "older and wiser" to guide them but not to strangle and to mold them. I'm a constant chaotic mass of characteristics that seem so normal & so natural to me now...couldn't I please be given more time to stay on one of my 'phases' and not be asked or be shown how to move on? Santa, I have some 'ready-

made' reactions to questions and situations that only need to be given in influencing way to someone who will listen in an honest and a frank manner. The universal role of education is always to make out of the child a grown-up person who shall not be very different from the grown-up world around him. If parents and teachers alike would not struggle so with the nature of the child, perhaps we would all find a more intense desire for self-fulfillment. Please give me a chance to grow and to create and also give some educators and adults a rest.

Gift No.3 — Give me the chance to inherit from people — I want to learn what intimacies everyone keeps to themselves. Don't give me the chance to forget the things I try so hard to forget. Keep giving me the chance to live with all my shortcomings, my infantile instincts, and my selfish desires and wants. Give me the chance to accept the real love that only comes from people, especially young children. Santa, constantly keep giving me the feeling inside and outside for children and always give me the time to stop and learn from them. I know I can learn more about life from the inquisitiveness, brightness, and creativity of a child than from anything I can learn in a college classroom. Make me always aware of that child-like person inside of me that I and so many of us try so hard to ignore.

Gift No.4 — Let me realize the world I live in as real and actual. I want to feel the right kind of day-to-day living. So often I become disillusioned with the existence that many

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3)

## FINANCIAL AID

Renewal Parents' Confidential Statement forms for 1974-75 are available in the Financial Aid Office—Room 104B in The Administration Building.

If you intend to apply for financial aid it is *your* responsibility to secure the above form so that it may be filed with the College Scholarship Service, Box 196, Princeton, NJ 08540 before February 1, 1974.



The Electric Light Orchestra will make its first area appearance as it performs tomorrow night at F&M in Mayser Center.



# LA VIE COLLEGIENNE

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## A Shaft for Counselors

Last week the LVC dorm counselors received written notice from Dean Marquette that the college Board of Trustees had acted to change the wording of an institutional rule. The result was the placing of a heavier burden on the shoulders of many, now heavily worked counselors.

The old rule read as follows:

"... It is the responsibility and obligation of each student to enforce the rules established by his peers, the Student Senate. The success of the student government system will depend upon the fulfillment of this responsibility by each student."

The Board of Trustees changed the wording to read:

"... While every student is privileged and encouraged and expected to enforce the rules consistent with this policy, enforcement of the rules is a specific responsibility of every residence hall counselor. The residence hall counselors have an area of primary responsibility but each counselor's authority shall not be limited to that area."

Note, before everybody, resident and counselor alike, shared in the responsibility for the enforcement of the college rules. The role of the counselor was also to advise students, give guidance, and be a willing ear for questioning students. The counselor's image was to be that of a friend, not an adversary. With the rule change the image of the counselor is now changed. The counselor has the "primary responsibility" for the enforcement of institutional rules and regulations. Students are "encouraged" to help in efforts along these lines. In actuality this has more often than not been the case rather than the exception. But the rule was written in a way that would place equal responsibility for rule enforcement upon both the students and counselors. It gave the residents a reason to help see to it that the laws were obeyed.

The spirit of the law has changed in a dramatic and regrettable way. We feel that the Board of Trustees has backed down in a key area. In many dorms there is a world of difference between having responsibility and *encouraging* responsibility. The Board has in effect stabbed the counselors in the back and twisted the knife. More than before the counselors are being pictured as policemen whose primary duty is to enforce the rules. We can speculate that students will less readily come to a policeman for aid than they would to a counselor. Yet, this is the net result of what can happen in light of this rule alteration. This can only be a step towards regimentation for the administration and students with a deteriorating communications capability in the person of the counselor as go-between.


There was no reason to change this rule. In no way can this aid the counselor but rather it will harden his image in the eye of the students. The Board of Trustees has helped to defeat the counselors in a strategic area of their job. We urge that the Board recind its action and return to the more equitable and better statute.

## Notice

In accordance with a tradition instituted three years ago, it has been decreed by the great powers that this Sunday shall be the day for the commemoration of the sweater. As such, Sunday, December 9, 1973, shall be called the fourth annual "Ken Bickel Day." Wear your sweaters proudly (Kenny would have wanted it that way).

# NICE JUNK

BEN NEIDEIGH



Having some time on my hands (and some space to kill within the boundaries of this newspaper), I've decided to submit to you, my readers, this 1973 Tip-Top Ten, the ten best new L.P. releases of the past few months, in nifty capsule-review form. Actually, it was a little hard to compile this list since, in the opinion of this self-styled expert, this has been, pop-musically speaking, a slow year. But rising above the mediocrity and drek we find these ten albums (alphabetically listed):

Commander Cody and his Lost Planet Airmen; *Country Casanova* (Paramount PAS-6054): There are a lot of "hip" musicians trying to play country nowadays (re. New Riders, Eagles), but only Commander Cody and Co. are truly good at it, successfully mingling their bizarre-Berkeley point-of-view (previously manifested in such songs as "Seeds and Stems" and "I Took Three Bennies And My Semi Truck Won't Start") with absolutely authentic rockabilly stylization. They really ought to get themselves a gig on *Hee Haw*. Meriting close attention: the ultra slick, country-swing "My Window Faces The South," the definitive version of "Smoke! Smoke! Smoke! (That Cigarette)," and the incredible "Everybody's Doin' It" (and you know damn well what everybody's doing!).

Electric Light Orchestra; *Electric Light Orchestra II* (United Artists UA-LA040-F): I bought this album solely for ELO's flash version of "Roll Over Beethoven," which is a gas (although the edited

version released as the single is even better; for some reason, the song sounds best at high volume on a car radio). The rest of the album is a matter of taste; it's quite "musical" but somewhat soporific if you aren't heavily into Art-Rock (the genre encompassing ELP; Yes, Tull, Badger, etc.)

The Phlorescent Leech and Eddie (Mark Volman and Howar Kaylan); *Flo & Eddie* (Reprise MS 2141): Why I keep this one alphabetized under "Phlorescent" (Volman's spelling) I don't know. At any rate, these two guys, ex-Turtles and ex-Mothers both, have put together a tidy package of fun rock, some originals, some covers, with a sense of humor (as reflected in "The 7 Sanzini Brother," a burlesque about a circus act with a difference) and great production by Bob Ezrin, who mans the pots for Alice Cooper as well. This is a good album to dance to; it sounds like two teenagers amok in a well-mannered studio, and after all, what's wrong with adolescent nostalgia?

Dan Hicks and His Hot Licks; *Last Train to Hicksville...the home of happy feet* (Blue Thumb BTS-51): All things must pass; this is it, the swan song of America's finest and funniest acoustic band. At least, though, if they had to leave, they left us with something great to remember them by. As Dan Hicks albums go, it's a bit unusual; for the first time the group uses a full-time drummer, and the results are that the music is still best described as being more toward mainstream rock than ever before (which is not to say that this is a rock album — it most assuredly isn't). The music is still best described as being indescribable, however. It's the usual Hicks blend of Forties swing a touch of country, a hint of Tin Pan

Alley, and cockeyed funk. I won't point out any outstanding songs here because they're all great. I just wish there were more where they came from.

Harry Nilsson; *A Little Touch of Schmilsson in The Night* (RCA APL 1-0097): This isn't even remotely similar to the last two Nilsson albums; likewise, it isn't even remotely related to the body of what is generally considered "rock" music. In this record, Harry performs twelve of the world's best known love songs (titles: "For Me And My Gal," "Always," "Makin' Whoopie," "I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now?"; to mention a few) backed by a thirty-nine piece orchestra with charts by Gordon Jenkins. It's mushy as hell, your parents will love it, it goes great with the current nostalgia craze.

The Pointer Sisters; *The Pointer Sisters* (Blue Thumb BTS-48): By now I am sure most of you have seen this act on T.V. They come across as a hybrid of Bette Midler and the Supremes, which is to say 'flashy, jazzy in the 30's-40's sense, very choreographed and entertaining. The album, like so many, suffers because you don't get a stage act with it; the music is great but to really appreciate the Pointer Sisters you have to see them. The disc is a good buy, though — lots of funky fun.

Paul Simon; *There goes Rhymin'* (Columbia KC 32280): Paul Simon's reputation is such that each new release by him is treated as some-

thing very special. Truth be told, Simon is one of the best songwriters we have right now, and *Rhymin' Simon* does contain a lot of good songs, two of which ("Kodachrome" and "Love Me Like A Rock") have already been successfully released as singles. But the only song on the whole record that has a profound effect on me is "Something So Right," which is probably the best love song Simon has yet written. The other songs are good but undistinguished. It's funny; Simon's talent is easily recognizable but somehow this album leaves me wanting a little more brilliance perhaps among the merely good.

Steeleye Span; *Parcel of Rogues* (Chrysalis CHR 1046): This is a record not everyone will like, an album of traditional English folk tunes performed in traditional style with amplified instruments. The results are exciting, a set of bouncy jiggling tunes, ballads about lovesick witches ("Alison Gross"), and political commentary from several centuries ago ("Rogues in a Nation" and "Cam Ye O'er Frae France") highlighted by the clear voice of Maddy Prior, the closest thing to Grace Slick (in terms of voice if not style that England has to offer. Women's Libbers beware: "Hares on the Mountain" is some of the finest artistic sexism to be found anywhere. Add to all of this a truly beautiful album cover and the result is an interesting, tasty package, well worth the price you have to pay.

Jethro Tull; *A Passion Play* (Chrysalis)  
(Continued on Page 5, Col. 5)

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Editor, *La Vie*:

An issue or two ago, I wrote a letter of criticism in reference to John Longacre's article regarding the faculty and its conduct. I advised Mr. Longacre to re-examine his argument, to try to put his ideas in a more rational manner, or to shut up before the school was divided by unneeded tension and valuable professors began to reconsider whatever commitments they had made to LVC. Apparently, Mr. Longacre either did not read my letter or rejected it. This time I shall use very small words, very short sentences, and facts instead of reason to deal with my fellow scribbler. May I state at this time that my argument is in defense of nothing but responsible journalism—a factor long missing from this publication. I leave the arguments from the faculty to Mr. Hefner.

For the basis of my argument, I shall try to cite references from Mr. Longacre's article which could be viewed as lies, misinterpretation of fact, or irresponsibility on the part of the author. I suspect the last to be the most accurate. It is an obligation for an editorial writer to seek facts to support his arguments and then to form his opinion. "The student revolution . . . never occurred in some remote parts of America (i.e. Lebanon County)." This is a lie. The current intervisitation was a drastic reform of an archaic pass system which took place a few years ago as a result of heated protest by the student body. The honorary attendance of chapel services was a result of students reading the *New York Times* during required chapel programs. Moratoriums against the Viet Nam conflict, fasts and walks for poverty-stricken children are simply too numerous to mention. In short, student action regarding social issues and their protest leading to campus change are very much a part of our past

and present at LVC. Those of us who are involved simply do not advertise our participation or air our opinions when there is no reason or need to do so. I most sincerely hope Mr. Longacre will try to think instead of shouting nonsense. It is so much more productive than his babbling nonsense so indiscreetly published by my beloved editor.

The faculty and administration do listen to student suggestions about curriculum changes and revision. I offer my own department as an example. The Department of History and Political Science meets with majors on alternate weeks to discuss changes—changes that are being acted upon right now. I understand the math majors have similar get-togethers on Wednesday nights. Mr. Longacre, PLEASE talk about something you know about. This is getting monotonous.

My last idea is just a general comment to many of my friends who have discussed this same subject with me on countless occasions: Since when is school a democracy? I greatly support student participation but I have never understood that basic assumption. The most logical solution to many policies would be following the "civil disobedience" method we have used in the past to change policy and impose the need for change on the powers that be. But let us be honest—we have no money and therefore no real, punch-in-the-gut power. Only when we realize the nature of our predicament and the limits of our means, can we change the policies that seem so detrimental to our learning community. So let's stop publishing asinine, petty, high schoolish letters from irresponsible loudmouths, and resume the more effective methods at our disposal.

Sorry John,  
Liz Shivell



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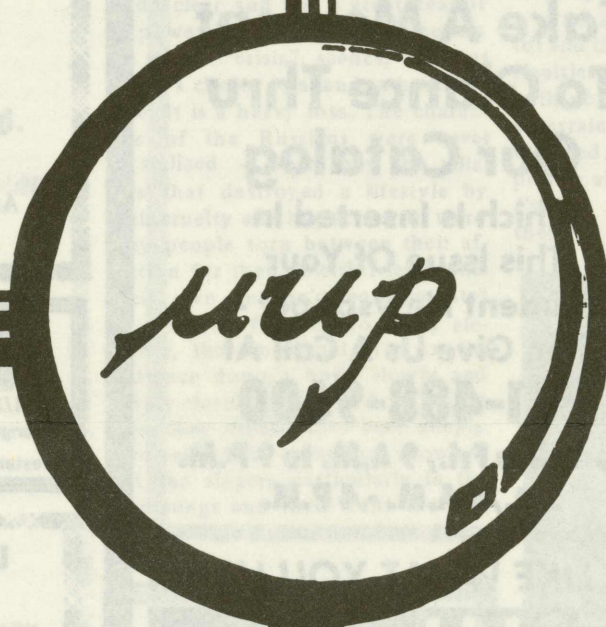
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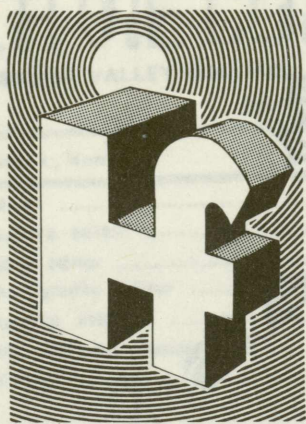
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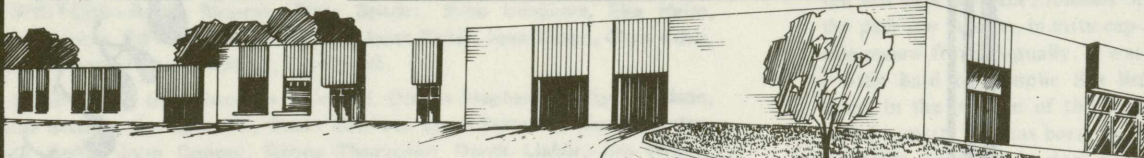
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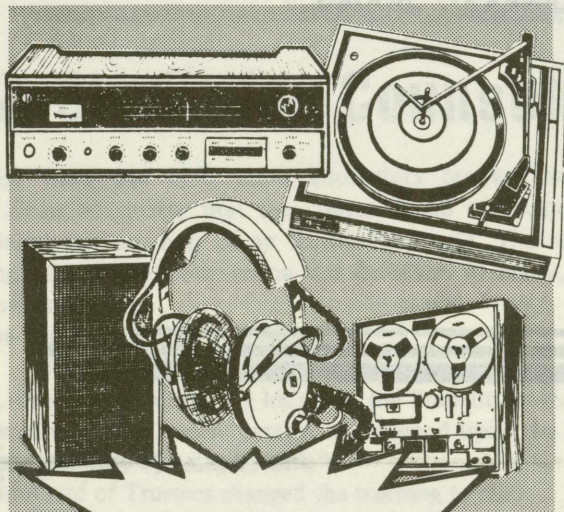


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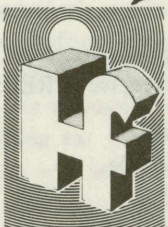
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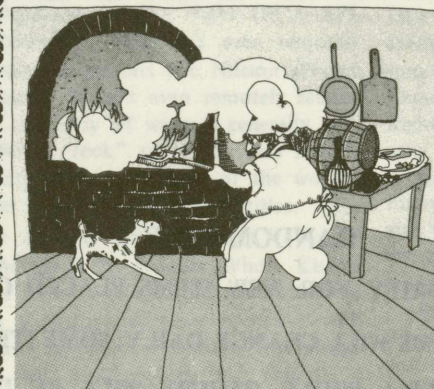
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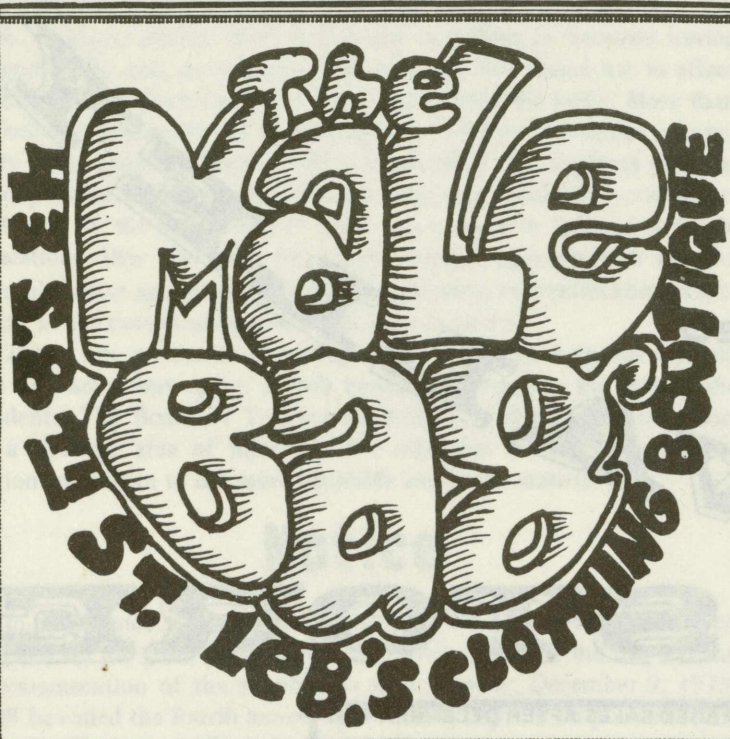
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**Arts Festival Needs Your Help**

by Pixie Spacht.

Rock groups, jazz, classical music, drama and art workshops, films, photography displays, fireworks, English and Spanish poetry, plays, and a square dance will all take place on April 26, 27, and 28. Where? Here, on campus where LVC will present its Fourth Annual Arts Festival.

The Arts Festival is the highlight of the year and needs much preparation. Already its coordinator, Vicki Hancock is setting up meetings and organizing committees. The larger the staff, the more work can be done on the Festival with less strain on each member as an individual.

Last year, the coordinator experienced much difficulty in getting and keeping recruits. Because of the limited staff, the Arts Festival was not as great a success as it could have been. Hopes this year are to greatly enlarge the Festival.

While free time is definitely scarce

among most students, it is not nonexistent. The Fourth Annual Arts Festival deserves some effort from as many talented, or merely interested students as possible. This Festival reflects the concern of each student for his college and its attempts to present the surrounding community with a worthwhile, fun, and educational weekend program.

The Committee is especially interested in attracting freshmen and new students, although those who have been here in past years are also welcome and encouraged to participate.

If you did not like something about the Festival last year, or have some original ideas for improvement, please contact the Committee. Also, if you have a special interest in Spanish, sculpting, puppets, secretarial work, or anything, see Vicki Hancock in West Hall, or check the Arts Festival Office downstairs in the College Center, Activities Room 2. Don't wait to be drafted; enlist now!

**fiddler**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

symbolize tradition — it was not made clear and lost a great deal of its power in the audience's reaction to many "crisis" scenes, such as Chava's choice to abandon her heritage. It is a heavy loss. The characters of the Russians were never crystalized — were they the villagers that destroyed a lifestyle by their cruelty and hypocrisy or were they people torn between their affection for their Jewish friends and their own culture's requirements? As a result of these two shaky elements, the emotional grip on the audience doesn't build slowly and simply clutches them in Act II, long after they should have been deeply involved. The orchestra drowned out the singers particularly in the love songs and then went too fast in the village chorus numbers. I sug-

gest that the conductors watch what is going on with the characters instead of being totally immersed in wands and sheet music. Spot lighting is, for the most part, only tolerable in LVC productions. It didn't even meet up to its usual standards.

And yet, the ability of the director and the cast transcended the difficulties. They presented a musical with power, humanity, dignity, and entertained us as well. We laughed; we cried; we learned. That is what a play is all about — that is what the Fiddler people gave us. I thank them.

**nice junk**

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 5)

lis 1040): Jethro Tull just gets weirder and weirder with age. With *Thick as a Brick* they junked traditional song forms to present an album-long epic poem of decadence and moral malaise. *Passion Play*, an extension of the *Thick as a Brick* format musically, tackles, predictably, religion. The lyrics are almost indecipherable without the hints included in the album jacket, and the music is a jumble of motifs that swirl about madly. I respect the talent that went into the composition of the complicated music, and for this reason I like the album, however, and keeps in mind that Jethro Tull is a better rock band than a symphony orchestra.

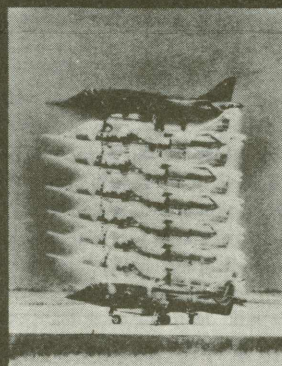
That wraps things up. I hope you saw your favorites among this humble listing.

**Trivia Quiz Winners**

Neil Fasnacht won the Third Annual *La Vie* Trivia Quiz with a score of 204 out of a possible 266 points. For coming in first he received a \$40 check which has more bounce in it than a nerf ball. Other prize winners were John Nikoloff, \$25 (2nd) and Dave White \$10 (3rd). These, of course, are three of the most trivial people on this campus.

Because of space and time limitations the list of quiz answers and other finishers are posted on the *La Vie* office bulletin board in the lower level of the Center.

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John Fenimore . . . . . The

## Athletic Supporter

Although we are presently involved with the winter sports, let us take time to tie up some loose ends and look back on a group of slighted, though very successful, LVC athletes. This past fall's cross-country team proved to be LVC's winniest autumn sport. Under the auspices of Lebanon Valley grad Jim Davis the Dutchmen harriers have consistently improved from a 1-13 season in 1971 (before Davis arrived), to 7-9 in 1972, and then 10-6 this past fall. In compiling this record, the squad set a school record for most victories by a cross-country team, and turned a common habit of a few years ago of being shut out in 75% of their matches to not being shut out at all this year while whitewashing two of their opponents.

The team consisted of experienced veterans who provided the squad with leadership in seniors Bill Howard and co-captains Bill Phifer and Tom Daly, and junior Gary Weller; individual star Jay Manweller, a sophomore who holds the LVC course record, and is well on his way to breaking the school record for individual victories; and young nucleus in freshmen Kevin Clarkson, Jeff Meyer, George Keyes, and Randy Smedley.

This group of dedicated self-disciplinarians, often unnoticed and seldom praised, turned in an admirable season this past fall, and should prove to give LVC winning teams in cross-country in the immediate years to come.

The LVC wrestling team opened its regular season this past week with perhaps its strongest squad ever. Last year the Dutchmen were loaded with underclassmen and following some early season shakes, gelled near midseason to go on and finish with a 11-5-2 record, the most wins ever recorded by any LVC wrestling team.

This winter 11 lettermen return a year older and hopefully the wiser in their attempt in bettering last season's mark. They have good reason to be optimistic. Last year the four lowest of the weight classes were held down by four freshmen who recorded 33 wins among them, and this year the quintet return again. Neil Fasnacht contributed a third of those wins last year and this season Neil should be one of the strongest 118 pounders. George Kline again will be at 126 where last year he proved a pleasant surprise for the squad. His constant movement and strength should at least match his nine victories of 72-73. Both Fasnacht and Kline will be pushed

to remain in top form by freshman Doug Demuth, who has been very tough in pre-season workouts. Jim Ewin will return at 134 with a valuable year's experience under his belt and will be followed at 142 by Larry Priester. Larry is exceptional on his feet and could possibly top last year's 10-5 mark. Senior Guy Lesser will be at 150 where he finished with 3 keys wins last season after a slow start. Sophomore Gary Visneck will back-up at 142-150. Co-captain Chet Mosteller will move down to 158 this season following a 10-6 season at 167. A junior, Chet is 21-9 after his first two collegiate seasons on the mats. Freshman John Truscillo and transfer Kevin Ricker will probably share duties at 167 while picking up valuable experience. It will be essential for LVC to win at least half their matches in this usually tough weight class.

Strength best characterizes the LVC upper three weight classes. Here the Dutchmen return with four wrestlers who won medals in the MAC championships. Stalwert Al Shortell, who along with Lesser make up the total number of senior representatives on the team, will be a 177 while serving with Mosteller as the other co-captain. Big Al added a fourth place finish in the MAC's last season to go with his 10 victories. Juniors Steve Sanko and Doug Dahms

shared the 190 spot last season as sophomores and combined to record a 18-5 slate. This year Sanko, a transfer from wrestling powerhouse Clarion State, and a second place finisher in the MAC's for LVC, will take on the weight class alone. Dahms will take his athletic prowess and move up to the unlimited division. John Fehison, another junior and the crowd pleaser last year at heavyweight, will be ever-present and ready to step in should the situation and juggling of weight classes arise.

Saturday, Dec. 8, the matmen will take on Baptist Bible in Lynch Gym in their last appearance before vacation.

They say a team must win to be popular, however small crowds plagued the squad last year although the grapplers lost just twice in their final 11 matches. Hope fully this winter more students will get up off their lethargies and trip over to Lynch. If you are unfamiliar with wrestling, I guarantee that just one Tuesday night visit will addict you for long time.

*In the tournament last Saturday, LVC finished second behind Swarthmore in total points and had one individual champ in Steve Sanko at 190. Second place finishers for the Dutchmen were George Kline(126), Larry Priester(142), John Truscillo(167), and Al Shortell (177).*

## Dutchmen Win Opener

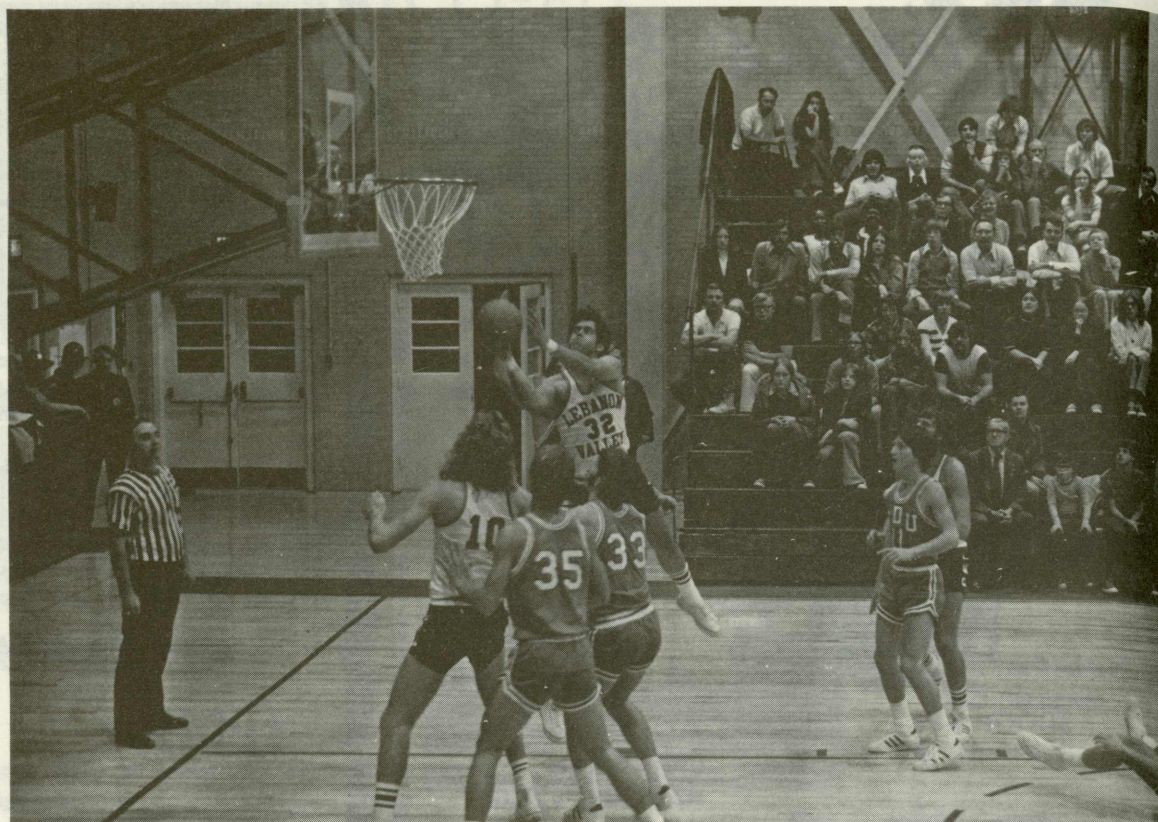
by Ebe Helm

Coming off a tremendous season with a record of 24-2, and losing two all-time greats at L.V.C. in Don Johnson and Kris Linde, many people would tend to get the impression that basketball would be down. If you are one of the people under this mistaken impression, then take note.

Last year's L.V.C. team was more of an individual effort and well it should have been that way, but this year it will be more of a team effort with a great emphasis on a fast breaking offense and a general note of exceptional hustle. The team is not totally "green" either. It has experience at guard and center, with the gap occurring at forward, if there is a gap. At center you have Co-Captain Bill Ammons. He can score and rebound and do the job that needs to be done at that position. His backup is Craig Koffel known for a devastating jumper at the top of the key. At the guard positions, the most depth and the best personal are available. Ray Mitchell will control the offense and supply a potent jump shot. Co-captain Charlie Brown can do it all. He can shoot, dribble circles around defenders and also hit the boards. Their backups are Lin Griffith, Don Buesing and Dave Guare. All three of these are capable of stepping in without loss of strength to the team. At forwards Jim Schoch and Bob Roes will be controlling the boards and the outlet passing. Bob is a layup artist, while Jim has a good touch from the outside. Backup forwards are freshmen Ed Neidigh, Scott Brogan and Kurt Klemperer, who is relegated to JV because of his transfer status, and freshmen Chris Derrick. The remainder of the team are guards Joe Ritchey, Frank Tervany, Ebe Helm, John Harvey, and Pete Jones. Forwards are John Bolla and Gary Couteaux.

Being smaller at forward and guard hustle and the effectiveness of the fast break will be the deciding factors between a good season and a mediocre one.

The season opener against Farleigh



-photo by jeff weaver

Bob Roes determinedly takes a shot in last Saturday's basketball game against Farleigh Dickinson. The offense exploded in the first half giving Valley a 60 - 37 lead. The final score was 102-86 in LVC's favor. The next home game is tomorrow night against Elizabethtown as part of the lineup on Presidential Scholarship Day.

## Withdrawal Pains by Mike Rhoads

Some venerable sage once remarked that only three things in this world are certain—life, death, and taxes. Modern life, however, has given us at least one more item to add to this list (besides the deadly assurance of more trite phrases coined by venerable sages), and that is bureaucracy. What is so frustrating is not simply the depersonalization which occurs as a result, but also the proliferation of seemingly useless forms-in-triplicate which must be filed on virtually any conceivable matter. This paper jungle, however, does have its lighter moments. I found quite a few of these recently while clearing the way to participate in American University's "Washington Semester" program next spring. (Just for the record, this is a cooperative setup in which students from other colleges spend a semester at American in an in-depth study of governmental processes.)

In order to enter this program, I found out that I would have to officially withdraw from LVC ("just a formality," I was assured), even though I pay tuition not to American but to the Valley. Contrary to popular opinion, withdrawing from college (at least this one) is not simply a matter of no longer attending classes. In fact, the necessary process may be more complicated, time-consuming, and exasperating than even that of admission, as difficult as this may be to believe.

At the end, the student is asked to "comment on any ideas you may have on the drop-out problem which may help the college." I was tempted to respond that the problem was probably caused at least in part by student frustration at having to complete so many ridiculous forms, but I finally decided against it.

Answering these cogent queries was not the only difficulty I confronted. I also had to obtain a total of no less than ten signatures (not including my own), from personages ranging from the Dean of the College to the Food Service Manager. I quickly ran into a problem when, after receiving clearance from the Dean of Students, the Bookstore Manager, and the Librarian, I approached the College Center Director for his approval. I was then informed that, as the designated individual to collect dining hall cards, he could not

sign my application until my card was in his possession. Apparently this is to guard against the possibility that I might return at some time during the spring for an unauthorized gourmet dinner, although what possible good a first-semester dining hall card would do me still remains a mystery. At any rate, I decided that surrendering my card early would leave me vulnerable for the rest of this semester to challenge at any time by an alert and aroused headwaiter. Therefore I can only resolved to keep my meal ticket for the time being and let the bureaucratic chips fall where they may.

After attempting to run the obstacle course of withdrawal, I then faced the hurdle of actually entering American. This struggle began in earnest when I received a materials packet from the University containing fourteen separate forms, cards, instruction sheets, and pieces of miscellaneous literature. To give credit where credit is due, their advance registration procedure is really not much worse than our own preregistration, although wading through the mammoth course list (sixteen 11-by-17 pages of incredibly fine type) did get to be a bit of a chore. As usual, though, there are some hitches. The "Physician's Report of Medical History and Physical Examination" is even more involved than its overblown title implies, and the registration form carries its share of asinine instructions (for example, "Sex: Check One"). I suspect that I'm going to feel right at home.

So, as of the next issue of this paper, this column will be no more. It is not without a small twinge of regret that I leave the Valley, even for one semester. I'm sure that I'll miss the Norman-Rockwell atmosphere, the students (most of them), the faculty members (at least some of them), and various other individuals who have provided moments of inspiration, education, or humor during the past two years. Despite the loss of my dining hall card, I may (on my more masochistic days) even yearn for just one more helping of Lebanon Valley meat loaf. Nevertheless, broader academic (and social, considering the D.C. drinking age) horizons beckon. Life goes on, and one more individual leaves the placid confines of Annville to venture forth into the world. Farewell.

## christmas letter

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

lucky people talk about.

Well, Santa, if you're smiling right now perhaps it's because you agree somewhat with what I've had to say. Please don't think that I'm being selfish in asking too much for Christmas or that I'm a nutty college student. Oh, I know that you can't package any of what I asked you for or that there's no way that I can hope to find one of these gifts under my tree. Maybe in not receiving any or all 4 of these from you, I'll realize that I'll have to give them or find them for myself. Perhaps each and every one of us this Christmas should find the time or the special money to buy ourselves a gift. Perhaps the best gift of all would be our own individuality - I'd like to know who I really am.

Santa, at least there's only one of you in the world. Wouldn't it be nice to think that there is only one of me?

See you under the  
mistletoe,  
Cindy Burger